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B. E. SLOAN, Editor.

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TERMS OF THE PAPER.

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Poetry and Miscellany.

CHILDISH TOKENS.

BY MRS. PATTON, U. S. A.

I have a bird—a lovely bird,
With saffron color'd wings,
And when the blessed morning breaks
Ah! me! how sweet he sings!
He perches on the window where
It looks upon the sea,
And oh! his very note is soft
As melody can be.

I have a tree—a scented tree
Brought from far Southern bowers,
And every month it bears for me
A coronal of flowers;
Though fragile be that wreath it weaves,
And soon its bloom be past,
'Tis sweet to watch the opening leaves
And love them while they last.

I have a lute—a deep toned lute
With chords of magic thrill,
And when at night the birds are mute
And winds and waves are still,
(Sometimes even by day!—hi's hour,)
It sings or seems to sing,
Such wild sad strains I've almost thought
An angel touched its string.

I have a braid—a silken braid
Of softest flaxen hair,
With clasp which, part of gold it made,
And part of jewel rare:
They say the gold is thrice refined;
And costlier far the gem;
And yet the simple lock they bind
I value more than them.

And I have, ah! me!—how little prized
Of all my cherished things,
Hid in my bosom's deepest nook
A heart of passion's stings?
I have—no, no I have it not—
It once was to that earth—
But now I fear 'tis flown away,
Whether—I may not tell.

THE HEADSMAN'S SON.

A Tale by Hendrik Conscience.

TRANSLATED BY J. E. TAYLOR.

I.

On Whitsun Eve of the year 1507, the night in Antwerp was blacker than usual; a person could not see his hand close to his face, and the darkness brooded over the city like a thick, impenetrable cloud. No sound was heard but the dripping of the rain from the eves of the houses, the drifting of the thick drizzling rain against the small window-panes and from time to time the monotonous sound of a clock in the distance. The streets were silent and deserted; and, although it was only nine o'clock, not a few of the citizens had betaken themselves to bed.

Any one who chanced to be at that hour in the neighborhood of the Schutzenhof, must have observed a man who stood leaning against a poplar tree—his eyes wide open, his arms folded, and lost in thought. There he stood, in the cold and dismal rain, as calmly as if it were the bright sunshine of a summer noon. From time to time, unintelligible words escaped him, but there was remarkable energy and strength in the tone of his voice, and a depth of passion in the expression of his features. After awhile he drew a long sigh, like the deep-drawn breath of a man who casts off some heavy burden from his mind. Then a peculiar smile played around his lips—not, indeed, the cheerful smile of joy and content, but the deep expression that betrayed the torture rankling at his heart, and in man takes the place of tears.

Wretched, unutterably wretched, was that poor man; the torments of hell truly could scarcely exceed those which for the last twenty years he had borne in his own breast. When, at his birth, the first cry escaped his infant lips, as it were a greeting to life, his mother impressed no kiss of joy or welcome on his brow: she pushed the child away from her. His father felt no joy at his birth; he prayed to heaven, with tears of bitterness, for the death of his first-born son; he wept for him, as over the fruit of an accursed sin. And when the child, who was fed more by his mother's tears than her milk, first ventured upon his feet, and ran playfully after the other children, they all fled from the little boy, and derided him, as if the devil's look were in his eye. And yet he was so gentle, and so lovely a child! No sign of anger or resentment at this cruel persecution escaped him; but bitterness was gathering and growing at his heart, which no one knew better than his father.

The child had grown up to manhood. In spite of all his sufferings, his bodily powers and symmetry had unfolded and matured, and his frame was strong and muscular. He thirsted for social pleasures; he longed to be able to open his heart freely, to gain esteem: but the aversion and abhorrence which had persecuted him from the cradle, still clung to him. Whenever he showed himself among other men, he was assailed with scorn and derision; and then, unless he took to his heels, like a miserable slave with a look imploring pity, they drove him off with kicks and buffets like a poor street cur. There was no right, no law for him upon earth; he could only pray, only turn to God, and sigh for consolation and peace.

Such had been the life of the man, who at this instant was standing by the poplar tree in the Schutzenhof—Despair was at his heart, and yet his heart was full of feeling, and susceptible of love—ay, as his soul was open to all that was good and true. His features were noble, his step was proud and manly, his voice was gentle but earnest; so at least it sounded at this moment, as he raised his hands towards heaven and cried,

"O God! O God! if thy holy will has decreed me a lot of suffering, grant me but strength to bear my burden! My brain is on fire—my senses wander. Remove from me this black despair—leave me a firm trust in thy goodness and righteousness, for deadly doubts threaten to sink into my heart."

His voice died slowly away, and was lost in a low, unintelligible murmur. On a sudden he started, and with hurried steps passed through the Schutzenhof, toward the Houdaen Street. His steps were now slower, and sometimes he stood stock still, as if not to interrupt the current of his own thoughts by the sound even of a footfall. He sighed, "This thirst consumes me like a poison: I must drink!"

With a gentle step he hastened along the street, stopping only to listen where he perceived a light; but he went on and on, for at every house he heard the sound of human voices, and this was enough to drive him away. At length he stood and listened at the window of a tavern; and presently a look of joy gleamed on his features as he whispered to himself,

"They are all gone; here then I can drink in peace!"

He pressed the latch of the door, and entered. Poor fellow! he thought to find no one, and the room was full of people, gathered round a table, each with a mug by his side, and gazing eagerly at a man who was playing some conjuring tricks. At the moment our friend had peeped in at the window, the juggler was just making his preparations for a wonderful trick, and the eyes of all present were fixed on his hands, eager to find out his magic secret.

The stranger shrank back when he saw such a numerous company, and would have gladly left the house again; but every one had turned on him a look of such curiosity, that ill consequences might have resulted from so suspicious a retreat. He therefore stepped at once into the room, and called for a mug of beer. The landlady looked at the strange guest doubtfully, and tried to peep more closely into his face; but on noticing this, he inclined his head, so that the broad brim of his hat effectually concealed his features from her prying glance.

Whilst the landlady was gone to the cellar to fetch the beer, all the guests kept gazing upon the stranger, and whispering to one another. One of them in particular seemed to be greatly excited, and his motions plainly showed that his fingers itched to deal a blow at the newcomer. The latter had turned his back on the table at which the rest were seated, and sat wrapped in his large cloak, waiting quietly for the beer, but trembling in every limb. The hostess soon re-appeared, and set the flask down on the table beside the stranger. He drank it nearly off at a draught, placed the mug upon the table, and handed the landlady a two-stiver piece. But before she could give him change, one of the guests darted across the room, seized the mug, and threw the beer that was left into the stranger's face.

"Accursed son of a Headsman!" he cried, "how dare you show your face in our company! What say you if I break your neck this very instant? Nay, think yourself lucky, you rascal, that I won't dirty my hands by touching such a villain!"

The poor fellow was indeed the only son of the Headsman of Antwerp. His name was Gerhard, and he had just attained his twentieth year.

The reason why will now understand the cause of his being *so shy of other men;* the reception he met with was indeed just such as the Headsman always encountered when he ventured among the citizens.

Gerhard bent his head and looked at the beer, which was streaming from his clothes; but he returned not a word of answer to the insults of his opponent. The latter continued his abuse only the more vehemently, and at length turning sharply on the hostess herself, exclaimed:

"Look ye, mistress, to-morrow we shall all leave your house, and go to the 'St. Sebastian' instead. The devil may spend his money with you! I suppose next you'll be for setting the Headsman's mug before us."

"There's for the mug!" cried the landlady, in a great pucker and rage, at the idea of losing such a batch of customers. She dashed the mug to the ground into a thousand pieces. "Am I to blame that this gallows-thief thrusts his head into an honest man's house? Pack off! Out of my house, you rascal—you man-tormentor! Off with you, this instant!"

Up to this moment the youth had remained silent; but now his blood boiled in his veins, and his pride stirred irrepressibly within him. Instead of running out of the house as the hostess desired, he quietly raised his head, and answered in a cold tone:

"Woman, I am going. Although the Headsman is my father, I have more fellow-feeling for other men than you. If my father inflicts suffering on men because the laws and justice compel him to the task, *you* inflict suffering on *me*, who have never done you wrong or unkindness."

Gerhard's voice was so soft, and his words struck the landlady so forcibly, that she could hardly conceal her astonishment, that one who had been so cruelly treated should not resent such conduct. A tear stole to her eye. She took up the two-stiver piece, and throwing it to Gerhard, said:

"There, there—I'll not take your money; put it in your pocket and go in peace."

The fellow who had thrown the beer into Gerhard's face, seized up the money, which had fallen on the floor, looked at it, and threw it with an expression of horror to another table.

"Look, look!" he exclaimed, "there's blood upon it!—man's blood!"

All present gathered around the table, but immediately started back with horror, and a general cry was raised against Gerhard. He well knew how false their charge was, for he had that very evening taken the money as change from one of the persons who let out chairs in the church. This injustice excited him so strongly, that he lost his composure, and turned white as a sheet with anger. He pressed his hat over his brows, sprang to the table on which the money lay, and cried:

"You madman! what nonsense are you talking about; blood? see you not that this money is as bright as any in your own pockets? You call me a Headsman's son; It was God's will that I should be so; but I rejoice and am proud that neither in name, in word, or in deed, am I like such wicked fellows as you, ye unchristian dogs?"

Hardly had he uttered these words, when they all fell upon Gerhard, and gave him a severe beating. He defended himself bravely, but his foes were too numerous. Curses and imprecations rose loud and strong; the mugs and glasses were strewn in fragments on the floor, and the landlady cried aloud for help.

After Gerhard had resisted for some minutes longer, he found himself in the middle of the street, stunned with his beating. He now set his hat straight on his head, drew his cloak around him, and went his way. Ere long, however, he had forgotten all about the quarrel—other and frightful thoughts rose up in his mind.

Whilst Gerhard was in the midst of the scuffle, a maiden was sitting in her mother's house in Antwerp. Her heart beat quick, and she sat anxiously expecting the arrival of the Headsman's son, as if some secret presentiment told her that ill had befallen him.

She alone was an angel of comfort and solace to the unhappy youth, and she loved him with her whole heart, although she knew but too well how every one else scorned and insulted him. Her love excited the reproaches of her mother, the mockery of the neighbors, and the derision of the other girls. When they called her by the nickname of "the Headsman's wife," and by still worse names, she felt at those moments a thrill of satisfaction in the depths of her heart; for then, more than ever, she was conscious of all the nobleness, the purity of her love, and believed that she was obeying an inclination planted in her breast by God. And was she not right, poor girl? Money and wealth she had not, wherewith to assist the unhappy youth; but she gave him the most precious treasure of her soul, the love of a true and virtuous maiden.

Lina dwelt in a small house in the Vliersteg, with her mother and her brother. Franz was a good hearted lad who worked hard five days in the week, was upon his knees half one day in the church, and drank and made merry a day and half in the public house. 'Twas seldom he returned home without at least one black eye. But, reader, you should see him on his five working days;—there was not a joiner in the whole city more cleaver or industrious than Franz; and every Saturday night he put a pretty little sum into his mother's lap;—the good woman might well be fond of him!

Whilst Gerhard was hastening to the Vliersteg, Lina sat with her mother by the hearth—both busy making lace; for in their economy they allowed themselves only one candle, and had therefore, to sit at work opposite to one another. At the other end of the room was the bench at which Franz worked. The clean, well-scrubbed floor was strewn with white sand, and a little crucifix, with a few pictures of Bible subjects, decked the walls. One could see from the appearance of the room, that with all their industry its inhabitants earned little more than their daily bread.

Gerhard usually came at eight o'clock in the evening; he never missed the hour without letting Lina know beforehand that he should not come. It was now ten o'clock, and still he did not appear. The poor girl knew not what to think, and she was so full of restless anxiety that she did not hear when her mother spoke to her.

"Well, child, what's the matter now?" said the old woman. "If he does not come to-day, he'll come to-morrow, and there are days enow in the year."

"Yes, mother, you are right, but I cannot help fearing that something may have happened to him: he never came so late as this. Oh, the folks are so cruel to him!"

"Well, well, child, *but he's the Headsman's son,* and they have always been hated. Did not the citizen's beat to death the Headsman Harmen, and drown Hansken in the mill-pond?"

"And what had they done, mother?"

"Why, I don't know, exactly; I believe, nothing at all. But all this comes of the Headsman's killing so many innocent people."

"But are they not obliged to do what the burgomaster orders them? Why, then, don't they rather drown the burgomaster?"

"Oh, child, 'twas always the way; the saying goes, 'In a kennel full of dogs, the smallest get the least to eat, and the most bites.'"

"That's a hateful saying, mother."

Lina and her mother were going on chatting thus, but the old woman was at length tired of waiting, and said:

"Come, child, let's put by our work; 'tis time for bed."

This command did not please Lina, for she had not yet given up the hope of Gerhard's visit: but she knew not what excuse to invent to keep her mother up a little longer. Should she tell an untruth. At first she dared not; but, after some hesitation, she resolved to venture on a little deception.

"Let us stay up a little longer, mother," said she. "I have just three more flowers to do and my peace of lace will be all finished."

"Then quick about it, child! I've hard work to keep *my eyes* open."

"I'm not going to bed yet," cried Franz, from his corner of the room. "I must finish this work-box to-night: the landlady of the 'Horse' will be here in the morning to fetch it."

"Boy, boy," said the old woman with a smile, in which there was mingled a little reproach, "I'll answer for it, you've been drinking more at the 'horse' than your purse could pay for: work away, then, and get out of debt. I'm off to bed. Good night! Don't forget to say your prayers."

She rose, and was going into the adjoining room, but first she went up to Franz, and whispered into his ear:

"Franz, if Gerhard come—you understand me, eh?"

The good woman had not been long gone to her bedroom, when Gerhard knocked at the street door. Franz opened it for him. He was pale, and looked very sad. Lina, however, was not surprised at this; for he had seldom, perhaps never seen his brow without a wrinkle. He went slowly up to the maiden, took her hand without a word, and silently pressed it to his heart. This was his usual greeting. His eyes, from which beamed thankfulness and affection, spoke that which words could not express.

"Gerhard!" exclaimed Lina "what is the matter with you?—you hand is cold as ice; and, O God! there is blood upon your neck!"

"It is nothing, Lina. I knocked myself in the dark. O! how happy I should be—"

Such a deep sigh accompanied these words, that Lina was in deep anxiety. Gerhard's fixed and sharp look made her dread some sad news. She wiped the blood from his face with tender care, then took his hand, and pressed it warmly, as if to shed comfort into his spirit, and impart courage to his faltering heart. Gerhard *looked at her fixedly and in silence,* but *she* could not long endure his glance; and falling back into her chair, she exclaimed:

"O, Gerhard, don't stare so at me! You will kill me with that look."

The youth's head dropped, and he cast his eyes upon the ground; but presently raising them again, he said, with an expression of deadly anguish,

"Hear me, Lina—I have not much to say to you—it may be the last time you listen to me."

Lina grew pale; but, without appearing to notice it, he continued:

"When children, Lina, we played together—something, which we could not then understand, but which has grown up and strengthened with our years, drew us to one another. At that time, dearest, you know not what it was for a man to be a Headsman's son; you knew not then that he who hangs, and tortures, and brands, is loaded with more infamy than those who are hung, tortured, and branded. You afterwards saw and understood this better; but your pure soul could not take part in the injustice of men; and the more my unhappiness became revealed to you, the stronger grew your love; for you knew how much I needed love to support me. Had it not been for you, grief had long ago carried me off; for I had lost faith in all, except the justice of God, which promised me a better life, and the constancy of your love.—Men persecuted me, as if I were an accursed being.—But all this would have been nothing, dearest; no murmur would have escaped my lips, had my body been crushed between two millstones; but the torture—ay, there is the sting—"and he pointed to his pale forehead as he continued—"to know that with the purest life, with the truest heart, a man should yet be hated—is that not more than one can bear? Must not one's heart sink under the crushing conviction?"

"I have long since understood you," said Lina, with a sigh, after listening to him till the big tears stood in her eyes. "And does not *my* heart feel all that gives pain to yours? Was ever your eyes dimmed without calling tears to mine?"

"We have until now deceived ourselves with the hope," continued Gerhard, "that some unforseen chance might free me from the Headsman's office, and that we might then live quietly and unknown in some other town; but ah, Lina! that was only a sweet dream. The frightful hour is night at hand. To-morrow—yes, to-morrow—you will see me stand upon a scaffold, grasping the Headsman's axe! *Therefore* it is that my hand—the hand which must strike the death-blow—is cold as ice . . . . Feel it!" And, so saying, he held out his pale cold hand to Lina. "My father lies upon a sick bed," he added, "and *the magistrate* has ordered me to behead the sailor Hermann to-morrow."

As if Gerhard's former strength of mind had suddenly been transferred to Lina, her tears at once stopped; and turning on him a look still colder than his, she asked:

"And what would you, then?"

"I wish you to forget me, Lina—that you leave me to bear my suffering and reproach alone. Lina, grant me this one comfort."

"Has my love no longer value in your eyes, Gerhard? or is that too dried up in your breast?"

"Nay, dearest, that remains the last treasure which God still spares me: but something constrains me to take leave of you—ay, and for ever. For my sake you have exposed youth to the scorn and injury of others, to protect with the mantle of your love a Headsman's son from the shafts of hate and malice. You have sacrificed yourself to bestow on me a feeling, which without you I had never known. But to-morrow, Lina, I shall cease to be a Headsman's son—for to-morrow I am the Headsman's self. And think you I would ask the sacrifice of you—that I would hear you taunted with the reproach of being a Headsman's wife! Can you think me base enough to offer you this hand, stained with man's blood—perchance with guiltless blood? Tell me, at least, Lina, that you know me to be incapable of this."

A great change had passed over the maiden's features; her face was lighted up with an expression of joy, her eyes sparkled, and a lovely smile played upon her lips. The conscious purpose of a noble act beamed in her looks, and she said quietly.

"Yes, I do well know dear Gerhard, what is in your thoughts, and I understand all you say; but do you think that I bear you not an equal love, or that I have a worse heart than you? I will show you the reverse."

She threw her arms around Gerhard's neck, and kissed the wrinkles from his brow.

"You understand me now," continued Lina. "Yes, thine, and thine alone, to-morrow and forever! You shall be my husband, Headsman or not, here or upon the scaffold. Gerhard, I know my duty: in spite of the world's reproaches I will be your wife; and then oh! shall not your days be bright and happy?"

"No, Lina, never the Headsman's wife! I should deserve eternal curses were I to accept the sacrifice. I draw you with me into the depths of infamy? No, never!"

"But I will not leave you, Gerhard; I will cling to you, and you yourself are not strong enough to tear me away. Think you I would leave you to die? Oh, did you know how proud and happy I feel at this moment! I shall go with greater trust to the Lord's table, for I feel that the approving smile of God is upon me."

It is hard to say what Gerhard felt at this moment—He cast a long look of amazement on her, the noble-hearted girl, who was thus ready to devote herself to him. At length a bright gleam lighted up his features; a heavy sigh rose from his breast; he raised his eyes to heaven, and exclaimed:

"My God, forgive me! I dared to complain, and Thou hast sent one of thine angels to me."

Lina's heart beat high—a modest blush tinged her cheeks—her eyes beamed brighter.

During this conversation, Franz had gone on working quietly at his bench, without taking any notice of the others; but his work-box was now finished, and he longed for bed. Gerhard observing this, took up his hat; and as he threw his cloak round him, he said to Franz, with a sigh.

"To-morrow I must behead the sailor Hermann."

"Then only mind your aim," answered Franz, coldly, "for if you strike a false blow, it may go ill with you, as with Hansken. At all events, I shall be at your side."

Gerhard cast another look at Lina, full of deep care and grief, wiped a tear from his eye, and went to the door. Lina *embraced him,* and with her last kiss said:

"To-morrow I shall be beside the scaffold—look for me—watch me."

With heavy heart she stood and listened to the retiring steps of her lover.

II.

After Franz, overpowered by sleep, had so unexpectedly interrupted the conversation of the two lovers, Gerhard did not repeat his farewell; he wished to spare Lina the pain, yet the parting seemed irrevocable, for he had firmly resolved never to allow the noble-hearted maiden to share his ignominious lot. He hastened with faltering but quick steps through the streets which led from the Vliersteg to his home, and was standing, ere he was aware, near the ramparts, at a door, the red streak on which denoted that the Headsman of Antwerp lived there. He knocked: a lad opened the door, and Gerhard asked,

"Jan, has the magistrate been there?"

"Yes, sir, he has just gone away. Your father bade me tell you that he is expecting you."

Gerhard hastened up stairs, and stepped into the room in which his father lay ill in bed. The old man was pale and emaciated: the *furrows upon his cheeks,* and *his* sunken, glassy eyes betokened the effects of the anguish which had gnawed his heart. Consumptive ailments waste the body and leave at last only skin and bone, yet the mind retains possession of all its powers; nay, the more the body wastes, the stronger does the spirit seem to grow. Thus was it with the old headsman: although ill and feeble in limb, his mind was very clear, as in the days of his youth. When Gerhard entered the chamber, the old man fixed his eyes upon him, but without speaking.

Gerhard seated himself at his father's head: then he put his hand under the counterpane to feel of the old man's withered hand: he pressed it convulsively in his, and inquired, in a trembling voice, "The Burgomaster was here, father; tell me, what is my fate? *must* I be a Headsman?"

"My son," answered the old man, sorrowfully, "I have tried every means with the magistracy, but in vain: he will not allow the lad to take your place. Neither money nor prayers will move him; you must be a Headsman, my poor boy!"

The unhappy youth had, indeed, expected this sentence, yet its announcement struck him to the soul; an icy shudder ran through his whole frame. "To-morrow, then, my last hope must perish!" he exclaimed, despairingly: "to-morrow I must become a paid murderer!"

"Son," said the old man, deeply moved, "prepare yourself for a life of torment. Every head you strike off will be like a stone falling on your heart, and when the cup of your anguish is filled to overflowing, then you will die as I now . . . . but, my son, there is a Judge over us all, who recompenses our sufferings."

"My God! is there no way left, no means untried, no hope more,—*must* it then be so?" cried Gerhard, with increasing anguish.

"Son," said the old man, turning his eyes to the table, "take the book which lies there—the magistrate left it,—and read the open page."

Gerhard read; his cheeks glowed with rage, and he flung the book on the ground. "Accursed law, that doomed me at my mother's breast to infamy and murder! O men, men! in my very cradle ye cried out to me, 'That child is none of us,'—'tis a Headsman's first-born son! Shame rest on him! May he creep through life like a poisonous serpent, shunned and hated!" And there I lay, and laughed at the bright sun, and played with my little Headsman's hands."

In vain the old man endeavored to pacify Gerhard.—At last, hoping that sleep might tranquilize him, he said, "I have spoken too much—my breathing grows hard—I will give you but one other piece of advice. When you mount the scaffold to-morrow, look not upon the people, the crowd of eyes, all straining with blood-thirsty curiosity, would make you tremble and perplex you. Imagine that you are alone with the poor sinner; and measure your stroke with a steady eye; for if you miss, and fail to strike off the head at one blow, a thousand voices will be raised against you, and I may perhaps never see you more. I will meanwhile pray God, in his mercy, to give you strength, to execute a work which cannot but be hateful in his sight. Go then, my son, and take my blessing with you!"

Gerhard would not have ended, but the old man wiped away a tear from his eyes, and this at once stopped his son and silenced his complaint. He took his leave, saying, with deep emotion, "Good night, dear father; sleep well!"

When Gerhard entered his own room, he bolted the door, sat down at a little table, and rested his head on his open hands; his eyes closed not—but gazed fixedly. The next morning the sun found him still seated there.

III.

It was a glorious spring morning; the sun shone bright and warm from out the blue heavens, across which, here and there, a little gray cloud skimmed lightly. The pure and balmy air drew the good citizens of Antwerp from their houses. Every street was alive with holiday-folks all dressed out in their gayest Sunday clothes; the children played about in the open air, and an innumerable quantity of little fires, which had covered the fields around the city, now came like winged messengers to say that nature had unfolded her bosom anew.

As ten o'clock drew nigh, the whole multitude had collected before the Church of Our Lady, to see the procession which was just then coming out. As the splendid *standards and banners were carried past,* all uncovered their heads; but when at last the Host approached, every one fell on his knees upon the stones of the market place, in silent prayer. The members of the six Guilds followed immediately after the procession. When these had passed, the movement in the crowd became more violent, and there was a general cry, "The procession! the procession!"

It was the procession—preceded by an immense fish, swimming in painted water, which bore a cupid upon his back, and plenty of real water in his belly. From time to time it spouted the latter in large quantities from his nostrils, and woe to any one that stood within its reach! After the whale came the giant Druon-Antigon, who quietly peeped into all the garret windows as he passed; then the Dolphins, Neptune and his car, Parnassus with the Muses, Fortuna and a great many others.

Whilst the crowd were hailing each figure as it passed with loud shouts and huzzas, the noise and clamor seeming to have no end, poor Gerhard was sitting with his arms folded at the bed side of his father. He was no longer the youth, with those handsome black locks which had given such a manly expression to his pale features; a single night had wholly changed his look. His face was furrowed with care, and his hair was snow-white.—Agony had worked so fearfully upon his nerves that the slightest sound made him start, and tremble; and when the clock of St. James Church struck one, the cold sweat stood upon his brow, and his look was as convulsed.

Still he sat, silent and motionless, and the clock again struck—two! The old man looked up at him anxiously, and his tears stood in his languid eyes. At length he said, "O Gerhard, Gerhard! think of the misery of your old sick father—think what I must suffer to see you thus! Know you not, that to see you in this state of mind is as fearful as if I saw the *staff snapped over your head!*—What else does it tell me, but that ere night you will be torn limb from limb by the infuriated mob?"

"I know it," answered Gerhard coldly; but his words caused a shudder through the old man's frame; he saw a frightful secret in them. With all the strength that he still possessed, he raised himself up, drew Gerhard to him, flung his emaciated arms around his neck, and kissed his pallid cheeks, while the tears streamed down his face.—"My son, my son," he exclaimed, "will you then die?—Can you cherish secretly such awful thoughts, and will you throw yourself voluntarily into the arms of the cruel mob? Will you leave me behind—a weak, helpless old man? You know not, Gerhard, what ingratitude lies in the thought."

These words, and his father's embrace, operated like magic on Gerhard; love and filial duty were awakened in him with new force, and his cheeks glowed as with fever. "In God's name, then!" he exclaimed, "you desire it—be it so! Weep no more, father; your son shall be a Headsman; aye, with a headsman's heart."

How did poor Gerhard behave himself and his father! It was not courage that moved him, but despair. We shall soon meet him again elsewhere.

IV.

We have said that the condemned sailor, Hermann, was to be beheaded at six o'clock that evening. Long before the fatal moment, a throng of people were streaming through St. George's Gate to the place of execution. No public spectacle collected a greater crowd of spectators than one, the interest of which centered in beholding a man's head roll from the scaffold, whilst the ground flowed with blood.

The whole space of the large, execution-field was covered with idle and curious spectators. There gathered men and women of every age and condition, with their sons and daughters. Even the gray-headed old man, who the whole year through never quitted his chimney-corner, had once more crept out of his retreat, to see the poor wretch die. Shouts of merriment went up from the crowd, as they gazed on the mangled bodies that were still left upon the scaffold and the rack, to inspire terror.

Close to the foot of the scaffold stood a young girl.—Her heart beat violently—glad would she have been could her tears have found free vent; but she had come thither, not to give way to the weakness of her sex, but *to inspire courage into the heart of the young Headsman.* It was Lina. Franz stood beside her, dressed in his brown Sunday cloak, and with his broad-brimmed hat. Lina had told him of Gerhard's danger, and he had sworn himself to strike down any one who should dare to cast a stone at the Headsman.

It began to grow dusk when the executioner's cart was seen approaching. The condemned man, dressed in black, with a priest at his side, was seated at the bottom of the cart. In front sat Gerhard, with the great sword of office; his attendant was at his side. It was impossible to say what was passing in the Headsman's thoughts—his eyes were cast down—he dared not look upon the crowd. But for the sword, which designated his office, it would have been difficult to distinguish which was the criminal—Hermann or he. The former was evidently much less confused and mournful than Gerhard: he mounted the scaffold without knowing what he did; he saw nothing of what passed around him; he did not even observe Lina, although she kept making him signs through her brother.

The Headsman's assistants were about to lead the criminal to the scaffold, but he pretended not to have finished his confession, and desired time to disburden his conscience, now that all hope of mercy was gone. Perhaps he cherished a hope of escape, which the increasing darkness would favor.

The crowd meanwhile grew impatient, and cried aloud to Gerhard to hasten the work of death. The poor wretch was now forcibly led forth upon the scaffold, and made to kneel down; the Headsman's lad bared his neck, and pointed to one place on it, as if to say "Strike here, master!"

At this sight Gerhard awoke from his gloomy reverie; his legs trembled till the scaffold shook, and the sword dropped from his hands. As the sign for the execution of the sentence was not yet given, the people did not notice this; the attendant picked up the sword, and reached it again to Gerhard; he clutched it convulsively. At length the red rod was raised, the sign for the death-blow; but Gerhard heard nothing—he did not even see the red rod fall. A murmur ran through the crowd, as the assistant cried,

"Quick, master, quick!"

With all the courage, with all the strength which he still retained, Gerhard raised the sword above the criminal's head; he nerved himself for the stroke. But again shame and anguish unmanned him; he knew not what he did. At length, in the confusion of despair, he prepared to deal a stroke, such as had never before been struck, but at that instant the poor wretch turned his head and uttered a piteous cry. Gerhard's courage sank; he let the sword fall on the man's body, but without wounding him; yet a shudder ran through his body as the sword fell; he jumped up, stretched out his arms toward the multitude, and cried out for help and rescue from his cruel torture.

Then one cried to excite the people. A second, and [illegible] heard:

"Kill him! kill him! the cruel wretch!"

[CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1851.

☞ Benj. Grant, Esq., of the firm of Thompson & Grant, has been appointed Commissioner of Deeds for the State of New York.

☞ We learn that the Directors of the Erie Canal have determined to let the Water into the Beaver division on the 10th inst, and Erie division on the 15th

☞ It will be seen by our Advertising column that Mr A. Parsons, Jr., formerly of the O'Reilly Line, and one of the most popular and correct operators in that employ, has undertaken the management of the Erie office on Speed's Line. We can assure those having telegraphic business to transact, that they will find the office very differently managed, hereafter, and would therefore invite them to give him a call.

☞ The Bedford *Gazette* says it would like to see the Ticket for Judges of the Supreme Bench filled out with the names of Ellis Lewis, of Lancaster, James Thompson, of Erie, and John N. Purviance, the present distinguished Auditor General of Pennsylvania. With such a ticket, our triumph at the polls would be certain and overwhelming, and the people would secure the services of men of undisputed integrity and capacity. So far as Judges are concerned, it matters little where they come from, whether from the East or the West, the North or the South. We want the ablest and the purest men that can be found, regardless of their locality, and the ticke is certainly equal to any other that could be selected in the State.

☞ We invite attention to the card of Messrs Lowry & Scott, a new firm on the dock. Mr S. has been in the employ of Gen. Reed for some years, and is known as a careful and attentive business man. The other branch of the firm is so well known, in this and the adjoining counties, for his energetic business qualities, that an introduction from us is not necessary. We understand they intend to engage in the Cold business very extensively.

☞ The March number of Harper's New Monthly Magazine has been received, and is for sale by O. D. Spafford, State Street. This is one of the best periodicals published, as the increase of its patrons fully prove. The present number is beautifully illustrated, and is replete with interest.

☞ We learn that M. W. Coughey, Esq. late sheriff of this County, has been appointed by the Directors of the Erie Canal Company, Collector of Tolls at this port, in place of Thos. G. Colt, removed. This, we suppose, is practical rotation in office.

☞ If that famed old gentleman, formerly called "Uncle Ned," of whom we hear the soubriquet sung so much, and who was so very unfortunate as to be deprived of a chair on the top of the head in the place where the hair ought to grow," had resided in this vicinity he could have supplied himself with an article, "to suit their genuine," by calling upon our friend Kohn, between the Reed House and Brown's Hotel. As long as such beautiful articles of hair work, as are displayed in this shop, can be procured we really see no necessity for bald-headed gentlemen, or ladies without curls. Call and see.

☞ Navigation may be said to be fairly commenced, for all the ports on the Lake are open except Buffalo.—We have almost daily arrivals and departures, and indications are good for a busy commercial season.

Gen. Houston's Reception in New York.

Gen. Houston visited New York last week by invitation of the National Temperance Society, and addressed that body at at Tripler Hall. Of his reception by the people on that occasion, "*The Sun*," remarks: "Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the large hall and galleries were filled in every part, a large proportion of the audience being composed of ladies. On the platform we observed many prominent advocates of the temperance cause, clergymen and others. The great object, however, of attraction, and the cynosure of all eyes, was Gen. Sam. Houston, who looked in excellent health and spirits. After the report of the Secretary had been read, and some fine pieces of music performed on the piano, he came forward to address the meeting, and was received with a perfect storm of applause. The cheers were renewed, again and again; and when they had partially subsided, a voice in the gallery cried out, "a cheer for President Fillmore," which elicited a response of a quite different character from that which the individual had anticipated: it was received with hisses. These having subsided, the cheers for Houston were again renewed. The address of the Hon. Senator was one of which we regret our inability to give a report. It abounded in flashes of wit and humor, and that true eloquence which draws its inspiration from the heart.—It was in every respect worthy of the distinguished speaker, and of the great cause of which he is an advocate and upholder. The audience, throughout, listened with marked attention, and manifested their appreciation of the speaker's merits by frequent outbursts of applause."

American Thread.

Tariff or no tariff, American ingenuity is bound to compete with British capital in every department of manufacture. We had laid upon our table the other day, from which it was speedily transferred to the work-stand of a Lady we have the pleasure of living with, a half-dozen samples of "six-cord spool thread," from the manufacture of the Sagamore company of Portsmouth, N. H.—After seeing this beautiful article we are more confirmed than ever in the belief that America is independent of England in every department of cotton manufacture.—C. M. Tibbals, on Cheapside, has just received a consignment of this article, to whom we refer all our Lady readers for further particulars.

Free Banking in Illinois.

The Democratic Legislature of always Democratic Illinois, passed a Free Banking bill, recently, but the Governor, although all such acts by the constitution of that State have to be submitted to the people for concurrence at the next popular election, vetoed it; when at the representatives of the people turned round and passed the bill over the head of the veto, and thus the bill will be submitted to a vote of the people of that State in November next. There is no doubt it will be accepted.—The Stocks which may be deposited under it as security for circulating notes, are the Stocks of the United States or any State Stocks on which the interest is annually paid, or the Stocks of Illinois, the latter Stocks to be received at a rate of 20 per cent. below the current price of such Stocks in New York for the six months previous.—Any number of persons may associate to make a Bank. The property of the Bank is to be taxed as any other property, the value to be ascertained by Bank Commissioners. The securities to be held first for the redemption of circulating notes and afterwards for any other liabilities of the Bank—securities to be sold within ten days after non-payment of notes, and the notes redeemed with 12½ per cent interest. Notes to be made payable only at the Bank and on demand, and the Bank to keep on hand a "sufficient amount of specie" to redeem the notes offered for redemption. The above are the main points of the Law which is a long one and contains a great number of provisions for the management of the Banks formed under it and for the security of the public.

A Grand Discovery.

The Editor of the Lawrence *Journal* has discovered that the charters of the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad and the Franklin Canal Company, "authorized to construct a Railroad to Lake Erie," "are subterfuges on the part of the Erie folks to secure the right of way through Pennsylvania." This is a grand, a wonderful discovery; and, in the language of Gregory in the play, we are forced to exclaim, "Well, wot of it!"

☞ The March number of Clement's "Western Literary Messenger," has been received. It contains, aside from the valuable contributions of the Editor, an ample store of original and selected matter, alike suited to all tastes. We are pleased to know that it is a flourishing condition.

Enlargement of our Judicial District.

When Gov Johnston, a whig, recommended in his message the enlargement of the Judicial Districts of the State, we applauded such a recommendation. In doing so, we certainly did not expect to find ourself arrayed in opposition to our political opponents in this county.—But it appears we are, be opposed. Gov. Johnston and his followers here stand, on this question, antagonistic. The one deems it good policy to diminish the number of Judicial Districts, and raise the salaries of the Judges, thus securing the best talent, while at the same time the expense to the people shall not be increased. Not so with our whig friends of the Berlin Erie county. They have no objection to the salary of the Judge of the district being increased, but they protest against the districting enlarged, and give as a reason that the increase of business will not allow it—that with a larger district one Judge cannot transact the business. To give this protest a semblance of truth, they have petitioned the Legislature to increase the number of terms of the Court in a year. Now, this is all gammon—the cunningly devised prelude to a political scheme as transparent as moonshine. Look at it. Erie, Crawford and Warren, of which the district is *now* composed, would be a hopelessly whig district, and secure the election of any body, capable or incapable, coming before the people with the endorsement of a whig nomination. But comply with the recommendation of the Governor and enlarge the district, and you have it composed, as it used to be, of Erie, Crawford, Warren and Venango, which, as far as political strength is concerned, leaves it about evenly balanced; *but*—(and there is much in this *but*)—rendering it morally certain that no such nomination as is now in contemplation by the Whigs, can succeed.—Here is the secret of this protest against the enlargement of the district, and petition to increase the burdens of the people by increasing the number of Courts held in a year. We apprehend that the Judge now holds Court as often as the people desire to pay for; and the following statistical figures will show, also, that the pretext of these political manœuverers, that the increase of business demands increased Terms, is not a good one. The following is an abstract from the official record of the number of cases of the February term of each year, from 1838 to 1851, inclusive:

February	Term	1838	348 cases
"	"	1839	351 "
"	"	1840	310 "
"	"	1841	339 "
"	"	1842	341 "
"	"	1843	372 "
"	"	1844	314 "
"	"	1845	190 "
"	"	1846	216 "
"	"	1847	225 "
"	"	1848	292 "
"	"	1849	271 "
"	"	1850	251 "
"	"	1851	171 "

We have taken the February term of each year for the purpose of a correct comparison; and so far from it showing an increase of business justifying the remonstrance and petition of the whig members of the Bar of Erie county, it shows exactly the reverse. Indeed, the history of our Courts for the last year is a refutation of the pretext put forth by the petition for an increased number of Terms of Courts. We have not seen the petition, but we understand it asserts that twenty weeks Court in a year is necessary to dispose of the business. If this is so, it is palpably not correct. Last year we believe there was about ten weeks Court, in some of which the Court adjourned in the middle of the week for want of business. This does not tally with the pretence put forth to bolster up this political scheme. Now, we know full well that it is useless to expose this attempt on the part of the whig lawyers of Erie to increase the weight of our already heavy tax, for the majority of the people of Erie county, are so politically infatuated with their leaders that they "will not believe even though one should rise from the dead;" yet, as well attested facts have influence with the Legislature, we have deemed it due to truth to make this exposure of the plot which they are now called upon to help consummate. We trust the Legislature will not become a party to so iniquitous a scheme; for iniquitous it is, and that too, for the sole benefit of a man at the expense of the people.

A Subject for Congratulation.

The Evening *Bulletin* thus happily hits off the recent duel between Messrs. Stanley and Inge, members of Congress from North Carolina and Alabama: The telegraph from Washington announces that "Messrs. Stanley and Inge are receiving the congratulations of their friends for their late escape:" in other words, that Honorable M. C.'s were felicitating the two duelists for having missed each other in their encounter. A strange subject for congratulation indeed! We can imagine we see Messrs. Stanley and Inge swelling with the importance of the occasion, rushing, smirking, bowing, shaking hands, and looking on themselves as heroes of the very first water. What a farce! Here are two men, professing to have brains, who, because of some real or fancied injury, will not be satisfied until they have gone out, before breakfast, and popped pistols at each other. As if a little gunpowder and ball could heal injured honor or make conduct gentlemanly which was not so before! Is it not painful that men pretending to be statesmen and republicans should ape the old world customs in this way? Don Quixote, when he set forth to redress wrongs like an ancient knight errant, was not more out of place than duelling is now a days. We had hoped that this remnant of the barbarous feudal age had seen its day, and that no man of character in the United States could be found to fight a duel; but it seems we were mistaken.—For our part we congratulate Messrs. Stanley and Inge, not for their bloodless farce, but for their incontrovertible claims to donkeyism!

> Stanley, a warrior grave and true,
> And Inge—a noble hunter too,
> In closest terms from Rolling-gate,
> Each other soundly to berate.
>
> They challenge! One or both must fall!
> Not so, the jesters have no call,
> As soon as either great toy discover,
> And thus the Inge and Stanley's over!

☞ The Democratic State Convention of Tennessee, has re-nominated Gen. William Trousdale for Governor of that State. The old "war-horse" will, of course, be re-elected.

☞ Mr. Winthrop M'Kinstry has become associated with his brother, W. M'Kinstry, Esq., in the publication of the Fredonia *Censor*. Mr. W. is a young man of marked ability, whose advent to the ranks Editorial we hail with pleasure.

☞ The *Tribune* and other whig papers, a while since, cyphered out a considerable majority for their party in the California Legislature, but it turns out that whig as that body is, both branches have been organized by the appointment of democratic officers throughout—showing that if the democrats are united on a candidate for Senator, there is no chance whatever for the election of a whig.

☞ An elopement recently took place from Vevay, Ind. As usual, parents were cruel, the lovers kind, and the time propitious, so they took matters into their own hands, took passage to St. Louis, and were married on board a steamboat, as the bride was about *thirty-five*, and the happy husband only *nineteen!* After this, ladies of an uncertain age need never despair.

☞ Miss Charlotte Cushman and Miss Julia Dean, two celebrated theatrical stars, recently refused to play on Sunday nights in New Orleans. The performance on that night of the week has heretofore been most attractive in that city.

☞ John C. Rivers is out with a denial that the Daily *Globe* has been suspended to give room for a daily to support Benton and Van Buren for President and Vice President. He says he has it from Mr. Benton's "own lips that he would not be candidate for the Presidency."

☞ Here is the last case of maternal solicitude. It is said that the children are so dirty in a place on Cape Cod, that a mother frequently goes into the street and washes the faces of half a dozen children before she finds her own!

☞ We once heard of an honest Hibernian who clambered to the brink of a well and then let go of his hold to spit on his hands! He was just about as wise as the man who stops his advertisements. A man might as well take down his sign as discontinue his advertisements.

AN ODD DREAM.—Part II.

For the Erie Observer.

When my first article was concluded, the dreampt-of Judge had finished his historical lucubrations, and was about to proceed to the next branch of his charge, which was, if I remember aright, in substance as follows:

"I come now to the points of the Plaintiff, and before proceeding to consider them *seriatim*, would remark, that though the counsel for the plaintiff is quite young, and therefore liable to affectation in practice, still his positions addressed to the court are of peculiar *pungency* and *vertinence*. They seem to embrace every respectable portion of the ground upon which are based the arguments for the "flesh-of-one-flesh and bone-of-one-bone" institution.

We are invited to charge first, "that man is essentially gregarious in his constitution, and that all social habits are in laudable compliance with the law of his nature;" and we will with pleasure do so. Gentlemen, throughout the entire region of philosophical fact, as deducible either from the history of the past or present experiment, no one proposition appears better founded than the above. From the pick-axing of the foundation of Babel, to the latest Mormon migration to the far west, mankind have ever evinced a decided disposition to cohabit. The mass-meetings of the ancient democracies, the theological controversial assemblages of the times of Luther and Zuingle, and the "coon conventions" of a later date, prove the human propensity to commune. This is the higher sphere of the subject. The lower sphere, and that, gentlemen, to which your attention should more particularly be given, elucidates the "point" by suggesting to us the varieties of private intercourse; such, for instance, as coullon parties, husking-bees, pic-nics, quiltings, *weddings*, &c., &c. The known customs of all ages, those of our own affording ocular demonstration, must be acknowledged as unanswerable evidence in establishing a gregarious human proclivity. Why is this? Customs in vogue from the time "whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," are declared to be law. Man, as we have just seen, having been always social, and whatever has been customary being law, it will necessarily follow that "social habits are the law of his nature;" and inasmuch as it is highly commendable to observe what's legal, these "habits" are, indeed, "in laudable compliance," &c., as the point asserts." The first is then answered affirmatively; and we come to the second. Upon this one, gentlemen, it was my intention to have discoursed somewhat at length, but my brother Sharp, with his wonted acuteness, having espied a couple of white neck-cloths in the jury-box, and insinuated that much biblical labor would savor of the supererogatory, it has occurred to me to give but a simple assent to the position.

The remaining points, with the exception of the third, will not need my notice; they having been read, and admitted by the defendant, in your presence. The third runs thus: "That as a regular sequence of the first and second, he who fails to obey these express and authoritative rules of action is *prima facie* culpable, and deserves but the *minimum* of legal lenency." This is very adroitly managed, being about one half true and the other false. It was, if the court could be cajoled, artfully calculated to increase the damages to such an amount, by representing the defendant as a contemner of all law and go-pel, that he must as a choice of rules take the plaintiff "for better or worse." What an admirable stroke of professional policy! what flattering *prospects* for the lady! what a dreadful dilemma for the defendant!—This is the appearance, but what is the substance of the proposition? Now it cannot be denied that those who fail to meet and cancel their obligations, whether commercial or natural, are "shortcomers" and emphatically culpable, but in respect to *legal liability*, as commonly understood, all natural obligations are far from being alike, and that we are now reviewing is one of the exceptions. Every "John Rogers," though socially and scripturally a *benefactor*, is strictly bound by law to the discharge of the natural obligation of providing suitably for his family. But every unmarried Rogers, be he a Jack or a Jo, is far from being *judicially* compellable to assume said obligations. The distinction more properly is this: Old Bachelors are not, under the municipal law to be sonsed capriciously in pecuniary damages, but under the law *social* they are liable to, and richly merit all such epithets as "cousy, fusay, beprim, selfish old fellows."—They may very properly be interrogated with manner and tone the most insinuating, "who does your darning, Mr. So and So? who draws your tea and sets your table?—who makes your pen and fixes your breast-pin?" With various other outbursts of inquisitiveness, virtuously indignant at their singleness; but they cannot be served with a summons. To macaulayise the expression of the idea—they may be *bored*, but they may not be *sued*.—Such recollections are of great use in doubtful cases, while a different and severer rule obtains in clear cases. If it be satisfactorily proved that a breach of contract to wed has been wilfully committed, then such sentiments as the following would be eminently proper: If the bruised reed is not to be broken, (disclaiming all irreverence, Gentlemen,) neither shall the breaking heart be refused the healing appliances of "dollars and dimes." If men will call into bloom and fragrance the confiding affections of the young female heart, and then, by a cruel change of attentions, as completely blast all its bright realities and brighter hopes, they must anticipate the resentation of those heaven-born feelings by drafts on their bankers. To macaulayise, as before—if man will be inconstant, woman must have de laines and diamonds." After a cursory review of the facts of the case, the usual "swear a constable," was repeated, and the jury retired.

Reader, you may well imagine that this singular mixture of the grave and ridiculous puzzled me not a little, though but a dream. I turned, in imagination, to a bystander, and enquired the cause for such a novel juridical display, and he gave me this in reply. "In early life, the Judge having a deep poetical tinge in his constitutional elements, had formed exalted opinions of the married life, which, of course," said the speaker, "subject to rare exceptions, were just and true. Unfortunately, in his preliminary arrangements for testing the soundness of his prepossessions, he caught a tarter. Her sharp nose, thin lips, and cut-to-the-quick countenance in general might have stayed, to reflect, a simpler man than he; but poet-like he seemed artless as as a babe.—The affair went on with headlong rapidity, and was shortly, to the great grief and apprehension of his friends, consummated. Then speedily came the palpable evidence of his indiscreet haste, with the vain, vexing regrets of a "bad move." Day after day was he obliged to swallow allopathic doses of the essence of caundlism, prescribed with all the tartness of an independent practitioner. In moments of forgetfulness his sentiments take the tone of his early impressions and are as gallant as can be desired, while the next sentence or paragraph may come charged with gall and wormwood—under the recurring effects of, perchance, a bitter breakfast scene. Poor fellow, he's to be pitied." Byron said, with seriousness and beauty in his language,

> "Tiny dreams in their development breath
> And tears, and tortures, and the touch of joy."

To which I have quite a notion to add, in a lighter mood, that they are susceptible of a comical cast. D.

☞ We have read some good hits at jurymen, but here is the best: A juror who was sitting in a case in which a widow, who was young and pretty, claimed damages in the sum of $20,000 for certain trespasses committed by the defendant, gave as a reason for being in favor of giving a verdict for the full amount, to which the other jurors objected, that in case of the other jurors agreeing with him, he intended to court and marry the widow.—As damages were only given for half the sum, the juror said he could not afford to make the sacrifice.

☞ There is a deal of truth, expressed in a plain way, in the assertion of one of our exchanges that he who would cheat the printer, would rob a crying baby of its ginger bread, and a church of counterfeit pennies—lick the butter off a blind nigger's last "flitter"—pawn his grandmother's specks for a drink of whiskey—steal acorns from a blind cow, and take clothes from a scare crow to make a respectable appearance in society.

☞ The "Akron Ohio *Standard*," heretofore a professed Free Soil paper has changed hands, and run up the Democratic flag in favor of Gen. Houston for the next Presidential candidate. Straws show, &c.

What The Whigs Say of Him.

Our opponents, as a general thing, all speak well of the Hero of San Jacinto, Sam Houston. Differing from him on almost every question, and ready to "go their death" to defeat him if it were possible, yet his commanding talents, his well attested patriotism, and his many excellent qualities of head and heart which attract the masses around him with such enthusiasm, all conspire to draw from them willing tributes of respect and esteem. The two following notices of his recent visit to New York are clipped at random from our exchanges, and are significant of the direction of the popular tide.—The first is from the Buffalo *Commercial*, edited by Dr. Foote, late Minister to Bogota; and the second from the New York correspondence of the St. Louis *Intelligencer*, edited by J. B. Crockett, Esq., a son of Col. Davy Crocket, of Congressional memory, and who afterwards fell at the Alamo in Texas:

From the Buffalo Commercial

Sam Houston.—The Democrats in the city of New York have been honizing Sam Houston. They might easily pick up a worse man. Physically he is one of the finest specimens of the race, and his social qualites are of an attractive character. He will make a favorable impression on the masses, wherever he goes. He is a ready speaker, understands human nature thoroughly, and always adapts his language to the taste and understanding of his auditory. If he was to travel through the country he would strengthen himself in the National Convention amazingly.

From the St. Louis Intelligencer.

"It is supposed to be the intention of the Democratic party to bring out Sam Houston for the Presidency. I think old San Jacinto would be the most available candidate they could offer, and the hardest man for us to beat. He is expected in our city very soon, and will be *lionized* as a matter of course, preparatory to his entrance on the field, for the great race which comes off next year. There is nothing mean about him, and he has many good qualities to recommend him, besides the thrashing he gave the Mexican Napoleon at San Jacinto."

Erie Canal Tolls.—Public Meeting.

The following proceedings of a meeting of the citizens of Meadville explain themselves. They are inserted in our columns by special request. It is nothing more than just to say, in this connection, that the committee appointed to lay the matter before the Directors of the Canal Company, visited this place on Tuesday, and after a full and free consultation with that body, returned home satisfied with the result of their mission, and prepared to make a favorable report to their constituents.

Whereas, in 1812, the Legislature of this State in their act of incorporation required the Erie Canal Company to limit the tolls charged on their work to the rates then established on the main line of the Pennsylvania Canal. The Company, however, in 1848, being indisposed to continue that scale of charges, sought the privilege of raising them and of discriminating in favor of *through* freight. In order to secure this end, they agreed to build a bridge across the Shenango river at Western Reserve harbor, and also a lock or schute at Venus Dam, at the head of French Creek Feeder. The act was passed giving the company the privilege asked, and the Directors raised the tolls to an unreasonable and oppressive extent. Notwithstanding they have freely exercised the privileges granted to them, the Directors have failed, thus far, to comply with their part of the contract, and the bridge, and the schute or lock, remain untouched.

And whereas, all experience on the public improvements of the country has shown, that a liberal system of tolls has been productive of increased trade and a corresponding increase of revenue. The Canal Commissioners of this State have been making gradual reductions in the tolls on the main line for years past, and so have the same officers in New York. The result has fulfilled their most sanguine expectations, and established, beyond a doubt, the wisdom and propriety of their policy. The following table will show the difference in the tolls on the Pennsylvania and Erie Extension Canal, and will show the excess paid by our citizens over their more fortunate neighbors in the southern part of the State:

Articles:	Penn'a. Canal:	Erie Canal:
Ashes, pot and pearl,	3	10
Butter,	3	10
Beef, Bacon and Pork,	3	10
Barrels, empty,	3	10
Coffee,	4	10
Cheese,	4	8
Corn,	3	7
Flour,	4	6
Fish,	4	6
Iron,	5	7
Lead, in pigs and bars,	3	10
Lead, white,	5	10
Lard,	3	10
Mill stones,	3	10
Nails,	5	8
Oils, (except castor & lard,)	6	all kinds 10
Rye,	4	7
Salt,	3	5
Sugar and Molasses,	5	10
Tobacco,	5	10
Wheat,	5	8
Whiskey,	4	10

Therefore, *Resolved*, That we consider the Erie Canal Company should not have availed itself of the privileges of the act of 1843, until it had fully complied with the requirements of the law imposed upon its Directors, and that the latter should, in justice, re-adopt the tolls existing prior to its passage.

Resolved, That apart from this consideration, we believe a system of tolls, founded on liberal and enlightened principles, would increase the trade on the Canal, tend to develope the resources of the country and enhance the value of the work.

Resolved, That we respectfully urge the Directors of the Erie Canal Company to adopt a policy in consonance with the progressive spirit of the age—to reduce the tolls on *local* freight, and to encourage and protect the exporting trade.

Resolved, That we believe a compliance with the preceding resolutions would be accompanied with all the beneficial results that could be desired—that it would increase the trade on the Extension, advance the interests of the country, promote the welfare of the Company, and tend to restore that harmonious feeling so desirable between all interested in its successful operation.

Resolved, That we would suggest a liberal reduction on all the articles named in the above table, and also in the tolls upon coal and Shingles.

On motion of John Donnelly, *Resolved*, That this country has suffered very materially, in a pecuniary respect, in consequence of the above named lock not having been built, and that we would urge the company to immediate action in its construction.

On motion, Messrs. Thorp, Collins, John McFarland and Wm. P. Shattuck, were appointed a committee to proceed to Erie and lay the above proceedings before the Erie Canal co.

On motion, *Resolved*, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in all the papers of this and Erie county.

☞ At Fort Madison, Iowa, Rev. Mr. Hummer has been arrested for an attempt to murder his wife by suffocation, under pretence of driving the devil out of her.—She was rescued from his hands by neighbors. A very strong propensity was shown to lynch the blackcoat.

☞ The Boston Post says the Editor of the Liberator, a paper published in Boston, being, "prostrated by illness," dictated a column of comments for his last paper upon Shadrack's escape, in which he compares Mr Fillmore to Nero, considers Hannau an angel of light in comparison with Webster, and represents Henry Clay as "just ready to have body and soul cast into hell." The editor then regrets that he has so little power of expression to convey the emotions that fill his breast. When he is restored to health no doubt this amiable person will be able to express himself with some degree of severity.

☞ Behind—the mails, Ladies' bustles, and the whigs. Both the latter articles are said to be getting out of fashion.

☞ The wife of a down-east captain of a coasting smack has applied to the legislature for a divorce, because her liege-lord, on his last cruise, "*hugged* the shore."

Buffalo Election—Democratic Victory!

The election for Mayor, Police Justice, Council, &c., took place in Buffalo on Tuesday. Up to this time, Friday morning, we have had no papers from that city since, but the telegraph announced the evening of the election a complete Democratic triumph—the Mayor being elected by some five hundred! This is glory enough for one day.

☞ Of the present population of Stephenson county, Illinois, 3,360 were born in Pennsylvania, 2,806 in Illinois, and 1,455 in New York.

The United States and Japan.

It is our deliberate opinion, that long before any action of the British Government takes place, with reference to Japan, the question will be settled by the intervention of the Americans.

The very harsh, indeed cruel treatment to which shipwrecked whalers have been recently exposed, when cast upon the shores of Japan, and the discourtesy with which the American Commodore was treated on a late visit, will be in remembrance of our readers.

It may *consist with the feeble policy of the present American Government*, to postpone or neglect all reference to this matter, *but on the advent of the more democratic party to office*, we may certainly look for a vigorous and energetic impulse or action on the foreign relations of that great republic, and which may be felt even by the Japanese Government.

Should our anticipations, in this respect, not be realized, still the existence of the mighty state now growing up, with such Aladdin-like rapidity on the shores of the Pacific, must lead, we think to the early removal of such an inter-national anomaly as the present exclusive policy of the Japanese. At this time there is a considerable American whaling fleet in the Japanese Seas. The emigration to California will immeasurably increase the navigation of the Pacific.

It is in the nature of things, that wrecks on the shores of Japan, will henceforth be of more frequent occurrence, and should the treatment of the survivors be similar to that experienced there of late, the chances of a hostile collision between the United States and Japan, will be greatly increased.

Republics, it is alleged, are essentially pugnacious, and nothing to our minds would be more provocative of indignation in a high spirited people, than the maltreatment of their fellow citizens, whose ill-fortune had doomed them to be cast on the inhospitable shores of Japan.

Thus the gold discoveries of California and consequent settlement in that country will lead, we believe, inevitably, to the early opening up of Japan to western influences and intercourse.

We would wish that this desideratum should be obtained by some peaceful intervention; but must confess that we despair of so satisfactory a solution of this problem. It may be urged that for many long years, the Californians will have enough to do in subjugating the vast wastes of their own country and extracting therefrom its precious deposites. To a great extent this must be admitted; but in a community constituted as that of California will be, it is pretty evident that to some minds, there will be a sort of fascination in the prospect of forcing an entrance into the hitherto impervious and inaccessible empire of China.

Indeed no one of common intelligence but must, more or less, be affected by somewhat similar influences. Not alone the merchant, whosecks a profitable adventure, but the statesman and philosopher, would also be interested in such an event.

We shall return to this subject on a future occasion. Meantime we shall be obliged by any information with regard to the existing relations of China and Japan; about which there are so many strangely false current accounts.—*Shanghae (North China) Herald of Sept. 28.*

The Happy Miner.—A San Francisco correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger* tells a good anecdote of a lucky miner. He had reached there from Marysville, on his way home with $28,000 which he had made by the sweat of his brow. That night he left $27,000 of it on perpetual deposit in a *monte* bank. Next day he went to Bargoyne & Co., and purchased a draft for $500, to the order of his wife, put it into a letter and left it with them to be forwarded in the Post Office. He then started for the mines again, saying, and saying truly, that most men in his situation would have returned home swearing the mines did not pay, &c., &c., but that he, knew better, that every man who would work could clear $5 per day, certain, and might make more. He would not go home, but would save up until he got a pile and would then come down and *break the bank*. He was a full believer in the 'good time' reported to be coming.

Don't Marry Cousins.—The Superintendent of the Insane Hospital at Indianapolis, in a long and interesting report of its condition, very justly says:—"The Intermarrying of relatives is a cause of degeneracy of both mind and body, and tends directly to insanity. In several instances that have come to our notice during the past year, more than one member of the same family have become insane. There are in the Hospital, at this time, two sisters from one family, a brother and sister from another. We have also, as is rarely the case, a husband and his wife as patients in the Institution; but neither of the last mentioned cases, so far as I can learn, suffer from hereditary taint. The husband became insane from ——, and the wife from anxiety and loss of sleep, in the care of her afflicted family during the early period of her husband's insanity.

Wedding Superseded by a Funeral.—A young man by the name of Vickery was to have been married at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 18th ultimo; but in consequence of illness of his intended, the wedding was postponed two weeks, but he died in a few days afterward. He had an affection of the heart, which, when excited, troubled him very much. On the evening of his death, he had been reading to his intended the story of "Walter Errick." It was a very exciting tale of love and murder," and, under the circumstances, wrought deeply upon his feelings. When he had finished reading the last paragraph, ending with the sudden death of "Errick," he remarked that he hoped "he should not die thus suddenly." The young lady looked at him, and saw his hand faltering which held the paper, and his countenance changed to a deathly hue. She took hold of him from her chair, when he gently leaned toward her and died in her arms.

A Foundling.—Yesterday morning was a rainy unpleasant and decidedly disagreeable one in the earlier part of it. One of our citizens got up about seven o'clock, when the skies were dark and the clouds looked lowering, and going to the basement door of his residence to emerge into the street, he heard a sudden squall, not of wind, but of a small child, which lay in a basket where it had been dropped by some unfeeling parent. The citizen took it in, and struck with the remarkable beauty of the child, adopted it. An envious old maid, who don't believe it's possible for a man to do a philanthropic action from a really generous impulse, has been circulating a report 'that it looks just like him.' —*Alb. Knick.*

Fratricide.—The Jackson (Tenn.) *Whig* says: "A distressing case of fratricide occurred last week in Haywood county. Two brothers by the name of Webb, one about twenty-two, and the other about sixteen years of age, quarreled about a slate. The older knocked the younger down, and as the latter arose, he drew a knife and stabbed the former back of the shoulder-blade, and killed him. He was arrested and put on trial.

Flax Cotton.—The result of the experiments which have been made at Rochdale, England for the purpose of adapting flax to cotton machinery, is said to be very encouraging. Besides spinning the yarn in different proportions of flax and cotton, and from the pure fibre, and also the weaving of hose, flannel and other fabrics from the yarns so produced, it is reported that several pieces of calico are being successfully woven. It had, moreover, long been ascertained that long fibre can as well and as easily be prepared from the flax as the short, and may be spun dry.

Deciding the Point Herself.—A fugitive slave case is reported in Cincinnati, Ohio, wherein there was a long and careful investigation. The witnesses were critically examined—law points were learnedly argued at length—speeches were made by counsel on both sides—the judge solemly delivered his opinion, when the fugitive who was a woman, rose and said, with some fire and impatience, "I want to go home with my master. I can't fool away all dis time. I am de person. Let me go." The judge said go—and she took up her shawl and bonnet and went, much to the chagrin and disappointment of several *philanthropists* who were present.

Gipsies.—A company of these strange wanderers visited Northeast, Cecil county, Maryland, last week. They traveled in wagons, and lodge in them at night, notwithstanding the severity of the weather. They came from England, and have been in this country about three months. They conversed in English and had an unintelligible jargon among themselves. They relieved the good people of Northeast of much of their small change by fortune telling.—*Cecil Dem.*

Fatal Misuse of Firearms.—Maurice O'Connell, (son, we presume, of the late Daniel O'Connell,) while dining with some friends at a hotel near Cork, took up a pair of pistols that had been lying unused for seven months, and placing one in the hands of a friend, Mr. Twiss, reserved the other for himself, in order to show how a duel was fought.—The two parties took their position, and pulled triggers. Unhappily, O'Connell's pistol was loaded, and Mr. Twiss fell with a wound which is pronounced mortal. It is surprising that such accidents happen, after all the warnings of experience.

Marrying for fun.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer says:

There is a good deal of excitement in Harlem, a consequence of two gentlemen and two ladies being married without their knowing it. The ceremony was performed in sport, and when informed the next day that the marriage was legal according to law, there was a great consternation. The brides, I learn, are willing to abide by the marriage, but the bridegrooms are not, and refuse to recognize the ceremony at all. One of them is heir to a great deal of property. The subject will be brought before our courts or before the legislature.

The Latest Fashion—*Ladies wielding pocket pistols.*—The Philadelphia Pennsylvanian relates the extraordinary provocation which induced a young lady to draw a pocket pistol. Men must be careful how they wink. It says:

"We understand that a poor fellow was within an ace of being shot by an excited damsel, in an omnibus, the other day, because, as the Amazon averred, he had winked at her. He saved himself by acknowledging that he had a natural spasm, and that at the very time the supposed provocation was given, he was looking at something in an opposite direction."

☞ Notice is given that the friends of the Rev. B. S. HILLS, will make him a Donation Visit, at his residence, McKean Corners, on Tuesday the 11th of March inst. at 1 o'clock, P. M.; also, in the evening, at half past 9. A general attendance is expected. By order of Committee of Arrangement.—McKean, March 8, 1851.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice a true Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Consumption and Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, NO. 6 REED HOUSE. Also, by DR. P. HALL, No. 1, HUGHS' BLOCK.

MARRIED.

On the 18th inst., by Rev. B. F. Hitchcock, Mr. Artemus Severance, of Union, and Miss Hannah S. Shattuck, of Greene.

DIED.

On Tuesday night last, at the residence of his son, H. Cadwell, in this city, Mr. David Cadwell, aged 75 years.

On Friday last, at Girard, Patrick Ward, aged 101 years. He was one of the pioneer settlers of this county, and a man of remarkable bodily health and activity.

On the 23d ult., at the residence of L. Robinson, in Wattsburg, Mrs. Charity B. Sears, in her 79th year.

On the 15th ult., in McKean, at the residence of her father, James Bayle, Elizabeth Jane Dodge, wife of Seymour Dodge, aged 38 years.

Near Waterford, on January 29th Truman Cooper, son of Aron and Lydia Cooper, in the 17th year of his age.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dye Woods, Dye Stuffs, Paints, &c.

THE undersigned offer for sale on liberal terms *Dye Woods* of all the different kinds, of their own manufacture, and warranted equal to any manufactured in the U. States.

Logwood, Red-wood, Camwood, Hyper Nic a-noo
Fustic, Green Ebony, Red Sand ra- Extract of Logwood
Nicaragua Brazil-wood, Peach wood, Bar-wood
Log Dye, Argol, Cream Tartar,

Together with a general assortment of *Dye Stuffs, Dyers Tools, Paints, &c., &c.* Merchants and manufacturers supplied.

PENTZ, TOWNSEND & CO.
March 6, 1851.—3m No. 55, Water street, N. Y.

SPEED'S
TELEGRAPH LINE,
In Direct Communication with the Principal Towns and Cities in the United States.

A. PARSONS, Jr., Manager.

Office, in Williams' Block, State street, directly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

1851. 1851.

LOWRY & SCOTT,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND
DEALERS IN COAL:

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster, at the large Ware House, West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY, WM. L. SCOTT.

Stray Cow.

CAME to the subscri

News by Telegraph and Mail.

☞ A defalcation of $11,000, it is stated, has been detected in the York County (Pa) treasury. The accounts are said by the York papers to show altered figures, and a debt or two which the county owed to the bank there seems to have increased rather than diminished, though payments have been made upon it.

☞ The Detroit Free Press states that the amount of copper brought from the mines of Lake Superior in 1849 was eleven hundred and fourteen tons. The amount shipped in 1850, exceeded four thousand, and that to be shipped during the present year, will be sufficient, says the Press, to supply the whole consumption of copper in the United States, which is a little over six thousand tons.

Two Sides to the Story.—The "Gold Bluff," seven miles in extent, discovered in California, is said by letters from that place, to be mere moonshine. It will not pay the expense of gathering it. The California journals speak in glowing language of its riches.

☞ A sister of President Fillmore's wife, Mary Powers, died at Sandusky City, Ohio, on the 24th ult. In consequence of this domestic affliction the receptions at the Presidential mansion were discontinued.

☞ The Whigs of Philadelphia had a "grand rally" on Thursday night last, at the Chinese Museum, and adopted resolutions sustaining the Compromise measures.

☞ An impression is abroad that the Act of Congress authorizing the Coinage of Gold Dollars expired on the 1st inst. It is not so—the act is without limitation as to time.

Boston, March 2d.

At a large anti Fugitive Slave law meeting at Lynn last evening,—the Mayor said he considered the law unjust, inhuman and not fit to be obeyed. He solemnly pledged himself never to lift a finger in the work of returning a fellow man to slavery, neither would he use his official power to protect slave catchers. A series of strong resolutions were passed, one of which is as follows: Resolved, that the citizens of Lynn being free themselves, will never assist in enslaving others.

Washington, March 1st.

The River and Harbor bill was taken up in the Senate Mr. John Davis explained the bill. It appropriated $2,700,000 for improvements which are much needed.—Mr. Clemens moved an amendment restricting the appropriation for the improvement of Tennessee river to that part of the river between Chatahoochee and Catron. Mr. Foote advocated the amendment.

Mr. Bell opposed the restriction. Mr. Clemens said that money might as well be thrown into the river as to apply it to the removal of the Muscle Shoals. Mr. Bright said there was in the bill several appropriations for works of no national character, but which also object was to enhance the value of private property. Unless they were stricken out he would not vote for the bill. Mr. Hamlin said if any bills were lost for want of time the responsibility would not be on the Senate. If these features of the bill were not changed he would vote against it. Mr. Clay called on all friends of the bill to stand firm with him and vote down all amendments.—He favored the improvement of the great western waters. Mr. Butler opposed the bill. Mr. Douglass would vote for the bill if its appropriation were reduced to the works for which estimates had been furnished by the departments. Mr Borland followed and quoted Gen. Jackson and Mr. Calhoun as authorities for works not more national than those in this bill. Mr. Dawson stated that at the end of the present fiscal year the debt of the U. S would be $160,000,000. An appropriation bill which had been dead since 1844 is to be galvanized. The reason why this bill was received with favor now, was that the Presidential campaign was coming on.

Mr Cass said there was not as much noise and confusion on this occasion as there was on another memorable one, and he hoped to be better understood now than then. He had been challenged by an administration paper in this city to express his views on this subject, in terms which imply that his views had been concealed—He would be a fool to attempt to conceal his opinions on the subject. For the years he was Secretary of War under General Jackson and was responsible for all the estimates for internal improvements submitted to Congress during that time. In the extra session of 1847 he had voted for a river and harbor bill. He did not attend the Chicago Convention, and this was another evidence of concealment. His reason for not going to the convention was that he considered it a whig scheme to break down Col. Polk and his administration. His views on this subject, were stated in the message of Gen. Jackson in 1834. He was opposed to roads and canals. The improvement of harbors was not within the discretion of State Legislatures, and no river ought to be improved above a port of entry. He commented on Mr. Calhoun's policy and pointed out its errors. He stood now, as he had always stood on the Baltimore Platform It was well known that these resolutions were proposed by Silas Wright, and yet Mr. Wright had voted repeatedly for river and harbor bills. He would vote for reducing the appropriation in the bills to the estimates furnished by the Department and for such works as had been surveyed and recommended.

Mr Ewing followed in support of the bill. Col. Jefferson Davis replied. The Senate took a recess to 6 o'clock. On reassembling, a joint resolution for the relief of Mr. Ritchie was read the first time. An effort was made to put the joint resolution making land warrant assignable on its passage, but failed. After some debate the amendment of Mr. Clemens was adopted.—Mr Mangum moved to lay the bill on the table, in order to allow him to offer a resolution to suspend the rule which prohibits a bill being read twice the same day.—Agreed to.

The bill was again taken up, and after debate the hour of twelve arrived. Mr. Cass said he would move an adjournment, as it was not proper to sit longer. Carried, and the Senate adjourned.

House.—The Navy appropriation bill was taken up in committee. After a noisy debate an amendment for the construction of a dry dock in California was agreed to.—It appropriated $1,500,000 for it.

The Committee on Post Offices proposed modifications to the bill not affecting the rates, and providing for the coinage of 3 cent pieces. Amendments concurred in and at a quarter past twelve the house adjourned.

The Judiciary Committee to whom was referred the Presidents message on the Boston outrage, are ready to report. They do not consider further Legislation necessary, as the President has now sufficient power.

Washington, March 3d.

John B. Kerr of Maryland, has been nominated Minister to Bogota, and Mr. Early as commissioner of Public buildings.

In the Senate some debate took place on the question of taking up the River and Harbor Bill.

House.—The 16th rule was suspended, and the Navy Appropriation bill sent to the Senate. The Committee on Ways and Means and of Conference were authorized at any time. Various members amid great noise ineffectually tried to take up particular measures.

The Senate amendments to the Post Office Appropriation bill were considered for some minutes and some of them concurred in—bill sent to the Senate.

On motion of Mr. Bush, of S. C., the House discharged the Committee of the Whole from the consideration of the bill to change our Infantry Regiment into Mounted Riflemen, and to repeal the company of Sappers and Miners.

The Senate bill limiting the liability of ship owners passed,—also the bill disallowing constructive mileage. House took recess.

Senate.—On re-assembling the Senate took up the River and Harbor bill, when various amendments were moved, talked at and rejected.

House.—Exciting Session.—Messrs. Clingman and Stanley had to set to at fist cuffs—neither much hurt.—The confusion was very great, and very little attention was paid to the call of order.

The Senate amendment to the resolution, extending the benefit of acts of 1813 and 1844, to the widows of revolutionary soldiers. Agreed to.

The bill changing the time of Circuit Courts of the Eastern and Western Districts of Pennsylvania passed,—also the bill to ascertain and settle land claims in California.

The joint resolution to send a national vessel to bring Kossuth passed.

Ineffectual efforts were made to take up the Senate bill for the relief of the indigent insane, and to appoint a Lieut. General.

Various Senate bills of no general interest were passed.

The bill founding an Asylum for disabled soldiers passed.

The Senate bill regulating the appraisement of merchandize was passed.

The Senate bill refunded to the American Colonization Society money expended in supporting recaptured Africans passed.

The House then thanked Howell Cobb for the manner in which he has discharged the duty of Speaker.

Horrible Tragedy.

Havre De Grace, February 23.

Some unknown assassin entered the house of Mr. Crosden, last night, near Georgetown Cross-roads, Kent county, Maryland, and shot Mr. Crosden. The assassin then went into the chamber of Mrs. Crosden where she was confined on a bed of sickness, and shot her and her sister who was attending her. In making his escape from the house the fiend encountered the servant girl and shot her. All four have since died. What prompted the bloody deed, or who was the murderer, is in mystery. The most intense and painful alarm prevails in the neighborhood.

New York, March 3d.

The notorious one eyed Thompson committed suicide yesterday by taking Morphine. He left a confession in which he says the Drury's are guilty of all they are charged with.

Washington, March 3.

Mr. Ignatius Mudd, Commissioner of public buildings, died this morning.

Senator Benton, who has been very ill during the past few days, is rapidly recovering.

Wm L. Jones, a printer of this city, was robbed of $1,500 which he had saved and put away in a box. A reward of $100 is offered for the recovery of the money.

Cincinnati, March 3.

A Street Preacher by the name Kirland, while speaking of the Market Place yesterday, was attacked for having said something against the Catholic religion. He escaped into the Dennison House, where he was with difficulty preserved from the mob.

COPARTNERSHIP.

WILLIAM BEATTY & M. SANFORD have this day formed a copartnership as Bankers and Collection and Exchange Brokers, under the firm of M. SANFORD & CO. Office in "Beatty's Block," between State and Peach streets, Public Square.

Erie, Jan 1, 1851. n11

MONEYS remitted to the Old Country on the most favorable terms, on our responsibility. M SANFORD & CO.

Feb 22 1-51. Beatty's Block Erie Pa.

SHARON COAL.—A few tons first quality for sale at the Erie Gas Works, or delivered as desired.

Erie, Feb 22. LESMER SENNETT & CHESTER.

FOR SALE.—One yoke of oxen, wagon and chains. Enquire of M. Spaulding at Jackson's Store, or at the residence on South street west of canal. MERRITT SPAULDING.

Erie, Feb 22d, 1-51. 4dt

SCOTT'S best purified Oysters, a superior article, just received by express and for sale by

Erie, Feb 15, 1-51. D.S. CLARK.

Administrators Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Thos Barnhart late of South East tp., dec'd; therefore, all having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment.

SALLY BARNHART,
North East, Feb 15th, 1851—6t31 Adm'rs.

London Porter.

A PURE article can be found at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

GREAT BARGAINS.

AS I am determined to sell off my stock of Fancy Dry Goods, those wishing great bargains must be on hand at No. 2 Commercial Exchange, where the *Largest and Cheapest* stock of Fancy Goods ever offered for sale in Erie, may be seen, and will be sold for cash at *Cost*. Having purchased my stock entirely for Cash, I am enabled to sell at prices very low. A large assortment of Carpets and Oil Cloths on hand, which I will sell at cost.

Erie, Feb. 8, 1851. MOSES KOCH.

Now is the time to clothe yourselves Cheap.

HAVING a large stock of *Winter Clothing* still on hand and being desirous to make room for the Spring Stock, I will sell any article from my stock at a small advance from Cost for cash. Walk up and satisfy yourselves of this is gas. A few dozen pairs of good woolen socks on hand.

Erie, Feb. 7, 1-51. JACOB KOCH. 39

Executors' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of David Churchill, dec'd, late of Millcreek township, have been granted to the subscribers; therefore, those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment.

ELIJAH CHURCH,
Erie, Feb. 8, 1-51.—6t39 N. W. RUSSELL, Ex'rs.

Dissolution.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the name and firm of W. H. Knowlton and Son has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by W. H. Knowlton, who is duly authorized to settle all accounts of said firm.

N. B. All persons having unsettled accounts with the late firm are requested to settle up forthwith and save costs.

W. H. KNOWLTON,
Erie Jan 22, 1851. N. KNOWLTON.

AS I wish to dispose of my Winter stock of Clothing, I will sell the following articles for cash, not exactly for cost but at a small advance:

100 Over Coats,	300 Sack Coats,
50 Dress do,	50 Frock do.,
300 pairs Pants,	200 Vests,

And any quantity of Woolen Shirts, Drawers and Socks.

February 8, 1-51. MOSES KOCH.

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

SUGARS—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, Coffee crushed Porto, Rico, N. O. and Havana Sugars, together with every article usually found in a Grocery Store can be found at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

ARTISTS MATERIALS.—Such as Canvass, Brushes, round and flat Easels, Bullet Knives, Glass Slabs, Knives, Colors in Tubes, Poppy and Nut oil, Mastic Varnish, Drying Oil, &c.

Jan 31. CARTER & BROTHER.

PURE ALCOHOLIC EXTRACTS.—

Extract of Taraxicum,	do	Hyoscianus,	do
do Belladonna	do	Cicuta,	do
do Conchona,	do	Juglandis,	do
do Stramnae,	do	Jalapae,	do
do Aconniti,			

CARTER & BROTHER.

OILS.—Hyoscianus, Brgot and Croton, at CARTER'S

CRANBERRIES for sale at Clark's.

Grass Mats.

A LARGE assortment of Buggy and Door Mats at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

Administrators' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of John Sawdy dec'd, late of Elk Creek township; therefore, all having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment.

CALVIN CARR,
ENSIGN ANDERSON.
Feb 7, 1851.—6t39 Administrators.

NEW smoked hams for sale by

Jan 25. D. S. CLARK.

FOR SALE.

A FARM of 50 acres, on the Lake Road, two miles west of the borough of Erie (third section of out lots) with a good Frame House, Barn and Orchard. This farm is a desirable property, under a fine state of cultivation, and well situated as a country residence. Terms of payment easy. Apply to

A. JAMAINVILLE,
Jan 31, 1-51. At P. C. Blanchard's 15 Mansion, Buffalo.

N. B. There is a good water power on the above land.

Doctor O'Conor, from Dublin,

GENERAL Medical Practitioner, Physician, Accoucher and Dentist, office and residence at the Reed House, Erie.

Erie, Nov. 16, 1850. 27

WHITE FISH—100 bbls and half bbl do. Mackinac and Detroit River White Fish; also, a lot of Mackerel and Shad for sale cheap at MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

Stewart's Syrup

A GOOD article of Sugar House Syrup, also, P R and N. O. Molasses, at MOORES GROCERY STORE.

SMOKED SALMON.

A FRESH supply just received at

MOORES GROCERY STORE.

TEAS TEAS!—A new arrival of those splendid, cheap Teas both Green and Black at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

WINES & LIQUORS, both imported and domestic, at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

1500 SIDES Sole Leather,
1200 Jersey and French CALFSKINS,
1000 sides Upper,
500 Morocco,
1400 Linings and, Bindings of every article of Shoe Kit and Findings, by J. H. FULLERTON.

Dec. 4, 1-50.

PERFUMERY, &c.—Lubins, Extracts, including Jockey Club, Jenny Lind, Rose Geranium, Patchouly, &c., &c.—Bought of the importer and known to be genuine—ask for the trio. Also Cologne, Hair Oils, Pomades, soaps, &c., &c., in great variety by J. H. BURTON.

A FEW Bushels first rate shell bark Walnuts, for sale by

January 4, 1851 D. S. CLARK.

AVOID Damp Feet—go to Fullerton's and buy a pair Cork soles

DOCTOR LA CROIX.

OLD GALEN'S LOCK DISPENSARY—No. 64 Lloyd st., up stairs, Arcade Buildings, established for the prevention and removal of several diseases WITHOUT MERCURY.

Dr. La Croix, continues to be consulted confidentially, upon those diseases of the human frame of aspirating nature, viz. Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Gleets, Stricture, Impotency, Seminal Weakness of both sexes, diseases of the Womb, Nervous Debility, Mercurial diseases, Gravel, Nodes, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Ulceration of the Glans, Tonsils, Throat, Nose and Limbs, Syphilitic Iritis or Inflamed Eyes, Impotent or gradual wasting away of the powers of life, night sweats, swelling of the joints caused by mercury and unwise treated secret diseases, whether mild or virulent, and from an experience that very seldom falls to the lot of any one physician, he is enabled to warrant a perfect and lasting cure, in any and in all cases of the above named diseases.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

There is a habit which boys teach each other at the academy or college, a habit indulged in when by himself, in solitude, growing up with the boy to manhood; few of those who indulge in this pernicious practice are aware of consequences until they find the nervous system shattered, feel strange and unaccountable feelings and vague fears in the mind. The individual becomes feeble, and if unable to labor with accustomed vigor, or to apply himself to study, his steps are tardy and weak, he is dull, irresolute, the countenance is downcast, the eyes without natural lustre, shame facedness is apparent.

IF THE VICTIM

Be conscious of the cause of his decay, and quit it, he suffers under those terrible nocturnal and involuntary emissions, which weaken and shame him, producing mental and physical prostration. If he emancipates himself before the practice has done its worst, and enters matrimony, his marriage is unfruitful, and his sense tells him that this is caused by his early follies.

YOUNG MEN,

Let no false modesty deter you from making your cause known to one who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend you. He who places himself under Dr. La Croix and his treatment, may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and in whose bosom will be ever locked the secret of his patient.

There are very few men in the world in whom it is safe to repose confidence, especially in cases of a delicate nature. The many pretenders to medical science with which the country is filled, and the many disappointments to which the unfortunate are subjected by consulting such men, renders it a matter of more justice to caution the public against them, and point them to the sure "haven of repose," which is under the management of the celebrated Dr. La Croix, No. 64 Lloyd st., Buffalo, N. Y.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Falling of the Womb, Gonorrhœa or Whites, Obstructed, Excessive, irregular or painful Menses, Dropsy of the Womb.

Dr. La Croix is often called upon by young and innocent females who have had their health injured for years by pills and nostrums purchased from celebrated female Monsters, under the false pretence of effecting cures—those maidenmes in nineteen cases of twenty have an injurous effect upon the constitution, without producing the desired effect, or any sight of it. Ladies who wish for uncleanness, the efficacy of which has been tested in thousands of cases, and never failed to effect speedy cures without any bad results, will use none but

Dr. De Laney's Female Periodical Pills,

which are the result of the combined knowledge and experience of some of the oldest and most distinguished physicians of Europe, and have been used by females embracing most of the gentility and nobility of France for the last 25 years. To eulogise their virtues would be add to their merits. The only precaution necessary to be observed is, ladies should not take them if they have reason to believe that they are in certain situations the particulars of which will be mentioned in the wrappers accompanying each box, though always safe and healthy, so gently, yet so active are they.

Price $1 per box. they can be transmitted by mail to any part of the Union.

Dr. La Croix invites all the afflicted, however hopeless their case may appear, or whatever their disease may be, or he never many physicians or remedies they have tried, to put his knowledge and skill to the test, in an examination of the case—it will cost them nothing. He promises to every case he treats a permanent and radical cure for time.

☞ The Dispensary as is so arranged that the person so calling will never meet any of the other sufferers, who are in consultation in the private room, ready and willing to render relief to all whom may give him a call. Hundreds of testimonies voluntarily given of cures, some of which are most astonishing cases on record, are for inspection at the Dispensary, all which are by his own hand.

BEWARE—Of those medical sharks who refer you to the British and French Veneral Hospitals for proof of their skill and experience. They have no reference to such, as they are entirely unknown abroad. Their high pretensions to medical skill are without foundation, and simply excite ridicule in the minds of those who know their obscurity.

Remember 64 Lloyd street, up stairs, sign of Old Galen's Head, Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo, March 6, 1-51. 1y13

Administrators' Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Erie, will be sold by public vendue on the premises, on Saturday, the 22d day of March, 1-51, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. the following described property, situate in the township of Girard, belonging to the estate of David Crocker, dec'd, to wit—The one undivided fourth part of a certain piece of land situate in Girard township, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the centre of the road at the South West corner of land of O. Harmon on the North line of land contracted for by Sayer and Fiske; thence by said land and other lands West one hundred and forty-eight perches and two tenths of a perch to a post on the East line of land of L. K. Knight; thence by said land North thirty-six degrees, West seventy perches and two tenths one perches to a post; thence North twenty-three perches and one tenth of a perch to a post, thence East sixty four perches to a post in the west line of land of O. Harmon, now the land of Wm. Benedict; thence by said land south, two perches to the centre of the road; thence along said road South twenty-three and one half degrees, East forty-seven perches to the place of beginning, containing forty acres and eighty perches of land, and the allowance being part of a larger tract No. 504. It being the intent of the said David Crocker, as one of the children and heirs at law of Oliver Crocker late of said township, deceased, subject to the dower of the widow of the said Oliver Crocker. Also a certain lot of ground situate in the township aforesaid, and described and bounded as follows: Beginning at a post on the line of the lock embankment near the head of lock No. thirty-six; thence along the north side of the tow path, direct north fifty-five degrees, east three perches to a post; thence north thirty-five degrees, west three perches to a post; thence south thirty-five degrees, west three perches to a post; thence south thirty-five degrees, east three perches and a third perches to the place of beginning, containing forty perches of land more or less.

The first above described piece of land has a dwelling house, out houses and is mostly improved. The lot last described has the remains of a dwelling house.

Terms.—One third on confirmation of sale, the balance in two equal annual installments with interest on the whole sum with each instalment, to be secured with approved bond and mortgage on the premises.

IMRI HART,
ENSIGN ANDERSON,
Executors of David Crocker, deceased.

Girard, Feb. 22, 1851. 5t11

To Persons Intending to Build.

CARTER & BRO have on hand a large lot of Window Glass—their assortment numbering upward of forty sizes, among which are English and French, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania manufacture, all of single and double thickness.

They have also a quantity of superior made Sash, both with and without glass, and will furnish to order Windows of any style or quality of glass in the most responsible terms. Lumber taken in exchange. No. 6, Reed House.

BOOTS & Shoes,
4 cases misses' Thick Boots,
3 " Kip "
2 " Calf "
3 " Boys thick, "
2 " Kip "

Childrens coarse and fine Shoes and Bootees, for cash at the very lowest figures. Work warranted first rate or no sale, by

Dec 7. C. M. TIBBALS.

"Better Late Than Never"

WE are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been selected with care, and we think the public will say with taste. The assortment is very general, and contains some styles of Dress Goods not before in this market, as they have been imported within two weeks. We invite the visits of Cash Customers, and those who have produce to exchange, and feel confident we can stand the test of comparison in style and prices with all others. No trouble to show goods.

Nov. 23. LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

Notice to Saw Mill Owners.

CARTER & BRO. will pay cash for any quantity of Poplar or White Wood Flooring; also for any amount of Pine Lumber, No. 6, Reed House.—Jan. 18, 1-51

$5000 CANAL BONDS wanted; also, a few shares of Erie and North East Rail Road Stock, by

December 7, 1-50. LAIRD & RUST.

JOHN H. BURTON,
DRUGGIST, NO. 5 REED HOUSE,

BEGS leave to inform the public that he is in receipt of his Fall and Winter supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes, Teas, &c., &c. all of which he offers for sale at prices which he is confident will suit purchasers.

It is his intention to sell medicines wholly pure, fresh and genuine. The profession may depend upon such being delivered whether to themselves or to their order. All wishing articles in this line are invited to give him a call.

Erie, Nov. 2, 1-50. n33

DYE STUFFS—Madder Indigo, Logwood, Fustic, Annetto, Nicwood, &c. by JACKSON.

NEW Year's Present.—At Bangup Store, with a handsome set of copper ware is about the richest present for a New Year's day, that can be found in Erie. For sale by

Lester, Sennett & Chester.

BONNET RIBBONS.—large assortment of rich Winter Ribbons at FULLERTON'S.

Gloves and Hosiery.

A SPLENDID stock of Gloves of the classic French Kid, of assorted colors, and white and black, both for Ladies and Gentlemen; also, Merino, Alpacca, wool, silk and cotton Hose, very nice, just opened by Lester, Sennett & Chester.

PEARL BARLEY for sale by D. S CLARK.

AXES.

39 doz. Miles White & Co's superior Cast Steel Axes for sale by the doz or single—warranted.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

GROCERIES.—30 chests Tea, 60 Bags Coffee, 15 Hhds. Sugar, 30 Boxes Raisins, 6 Barrels Rice, for sale Wholesale and retail by J. H. FULLERTON.

DOMESTICS.—20 Bales Brown Sheetings, 17 Bales Cotton Wick and Yarns, 4 pieces Ticks, 50 pieces striped Shirtings, 40 pieces Drills, 100 pieces bleached Muslins, as cheap as can be found in this market, for sale by

Dec. 14, 1850. J. H. FULLERTON.

SEGARS.—15,000 of the finest flavor imported Principe segars the best I ever had, for sale by the box or at retail.

November 2 1-50. J. H. BURTON.

Still Buying.

AND paying the highest price for any quantity of Domestic Flannel, Yarns, Dried Apples and Peaches.

Erie, Dec. 14. LAIRD & RUST.

RUBBER SHOES.—2000 Pair Women's, Men's and Childrens, of all desirable styles, at less price than can be found in Erie.

J. H FULLERTON

SOLAR Lamps, Girandoles, Chimnies, Globes, Wick a variety G. LOOMIS & CO.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—A lot of Toys and other things, suitable presents for the coming Holidays, at

December 10. G. LOOMIS & Co., State st.,

GLASSWARE.—Tumblers, Decanters, Jelly Dishes, Glass Jars, Preserve Dishes, Plates and Pitchers, Molasses Cans, Oil Lamps, and a General variety of Glassware for sale at the Pittsburgh Store. No. 2, Wright's Block.

KID GLOVES—30 doz. Kid Gloves, all colors, the best article imported; also, Buckskin, Woolen, Silk, Lisle Thread and cotton, at FULLERTON'S

STATIONARY.—Letter and Cap paper, common and hand laid, plain and ruled; also, gilt edged, plain and fancy Note Paper and Envelopes, note and letter at CARTER'S.

To the Sick and Afflicted!

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swaynes Celebrated Family Medicines.
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP
OF WILD CHERRY.
The Original and Genuine Preparation

CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs, the most effectual and Speedy cure known for any of the above diseases

TO

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY

Another Home Certificate—Great cure of
EZEKIEL THOMAS.

Dr. H. Swayne—Dear Sir—Being for a length of time afflicted with a very violent cough, with pain in the side and breast, soreness of lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, night sweats, &c., I made trial of various remedies which were recommended highly in the papers, but gradually grew worse. The violence of my cough was such that the blood rushed profusely from my mouth when the paroxysms came upon; indeed, my whole system seemed prostrated, and the hour of my departure seemed near at hand. At this time you recommended a dozen of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which immediately began to soothe, comfort, and allay the violence of my cough, relieved the pain in my side, strengthened and healed my lungs, &c., continued the use of it, but now, thanks to G. and to the effects of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I am cured, an object of pursue my daily labor. I think it an invaluable medicine in coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, and none that should be known to all afflicted. If persons would purchase the original and genuine article, as prepared by you, and not range with the many spurious and worthless preparations which are attempted to be palmed off on the reputation of yours, it might be the means of saving many valuable lives. I freely offer this statement for the benefit of those who are suffering as I was.

EZEKIEL THOMAS.
Cherry st. three doors west of Seneca st., Buffalo.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to enquire for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, as some unprincipled individuals have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that already established. Remember the genuine is put up in square bottles, covered with a brown wrapper, label engraving, with the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon, also his signature; all others are positively fictitious and counterfeit.

Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge,

"A safe and efficient remedy for worms, dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, sickly children, &c., &c. This is decidedly the most useful Family Medicine ever offered to the public."

This remedy is one which the proprietor has full confidence in, and is universally acknowledged by all who have used it, to be far superior to any other medicine ever employed in the cure of worms which it is recommended. It not only destroys worms, but invigorates the whole system.

Letter to Dr. Swayne from Andersontown Ind.

Dear Sir:—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge the other day, for his child, and he has since declared to me that the most wormy child he ever saw. It was almost impossible to get people to try it, as they have often been so much deceived by worm medicines. Your Vermifuge will be a standard article in the same time of several years. I shall sell a great deal of it. Yours, &c. P. T. ANDERSON.

BEWARE OF IMITATORS.

Remember Dr Swayne's Vermifuge is put up in square bottles.

☞ See that the name is blown in the bottle.

SWAYNE.

CLEANSE AND PURIFY

DR. SWAYNE'S SANATIVE OR ALTERATIVE PILLS,
EXTRACT OF TARRIES,

Act as a gentle purgative, producing a free discharge of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alterative, producing healthy secretiveness, when in a very common state, and relieving the system of irregularities incident to females, they are very valuable.

J. H. Hatchlift, Evangelist, has been for years in the habit of medicating the sick, and has used Dr. Swayne's Medicines in his practice, and has found them to be the best he has ever used, and carefully manages and sells them. He would therefore recommend your Company to all who may wish to avail themselves of its benevolent operations. PENELOPE SCHOYER.

Pittsburg, Nov. 21, 1850.

Still another, showing the wise forethought of a Clergyman. Rev. T. Martial Bogue, pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa., took out a policy of Insurance in this company in June, 1850, for $—00. He died of Erysipelas fever on the 16th of Nov. 1850; but by his provident care and forethought left to his bereaved family his Policy of $500, which had cost him but $23

For particulars, and rates of insurance, see the descriptive pamphlet, for call on the agents at his office, No. 58, Market st. Harrisburg, or S. Morris Smith, Agent for Erie County, Office 3 doors west of Laird & Rust's Store.

DR. LUTHER REILY, President.
J. W. Willson, Sec'y.—January 25, 1-51.

FREEMAN, HODGES & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS.

58 *Liberty Street, New York.*
(Between Broadway and Nassau.)

ARE now receiving a rich and beautiful assortment of Fancy Silk and Millinery Goods, to which we would respectfully invite the attention of all Cash Purchasers, and will make it the object for them to give us a call, as we are determined to sell our assortment, for Cash, lower than was ever before offered in this market.

Milliners can supply themselves with every article in their line, at about the cost of importation or auction prices. Many of our goods are manufactured expressly for our own sale, and cannot be surpassed for beauty or low prices.

Rich Hat and Cap Ribbons, a large variety.
Silk and Satin Bonnets.
Crapes, Crape Lisses, Tarletons and Illusion Laces.
Trimmings for hats, caps and dresses.
Jenny Lind Caps, party and Opera Head Dress es.
Embroidered Capes, Collars, Cuffs, and Pocket-ts.
Embroidered Edgings and and Insertings, Swiss and Jaconet Thread, Brussels, Valenciae, Silk and Lisle Thread Laces.
Embroidered, Reverie and plain linen, Gauze Ribbon.
Gloves and Mitts, Kids, Silk, Lisle Thread and Newport Silk.
Scarfs, Cravats, and Dress Hdfs.
Swiss, Jaconet, Book Muslins, and Bishop Lawns.
Embroidered, Damask and plain Canton Crape Shawls.
A full assortment of Straw Goods.
French and American Artificial Flowers.
With a large variety not mentioned above.
All wishing to avoid paying long prices, will make money by calling and satisfying themselves.

Jan. 1-51 n37

1851. OPENING THE CAMPAIGN. 1851.

THE holidays made a joyful havoc with the Crimson & Co's. house store, Rorh tower's Exchange is now displaying a splendid recruit of all the new and fanny things from New York which will be kept exhibited for a short time, to those fond of feasting their eyes upon fine JEWELRY, to whom Show Cases for the benefit of their friends, and Ladies generally, all of the latest style of beauty and design. Gentlemen disposed to buy the Magic Watch will be amply repaid for the excitement kept up to the close of the sale each day.

In addition to the Sights for Nothing at their store, their factory has the best of Workmen, who make to order all kinds of —Jewelry in all its branches, and Engraving, Die Sinking, Stamping, Court, Corporation and Society Seals executed in the most elegant manner on short notice. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repairing carefully executed by experienced hands. Also, a large branch particular attention paid to Silver Plating. Gentlemen call in and take a peep—it will do them good.

N. B.—California Gold and Gold silver bars bought at the highest price. C. LOOMIS & Co.

State street nearly opposite Reed House.

Erie, Jan. 18, 1851.

MAKE WAY FOR THE "SMALL CRAFT!!"

The 4th Edition of Bay States, Revised and improved

INVOICED BY THE STEAMER DIAMOND:

[POSITIVELY THE LAST STEAMER OF THE SEASON.]

150 BAY STATE SHAWLS!!

SOME styles and colors different from any I have had this winter. As the season is far advanced, I will sell them cheaper than I have before sold which is useless. I will say and as my stock is very large and must be sold—Now is the time to get the finest and largest Bay Stay for less than one half manufacturing them.

C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, Dec. 29 1850.

COACH, BODY, CARRIAGE & FURNITURE VARNISH.—Mercantile Varnish, a superior article, for sale by the color, free from dirt, and works freely. Warranted to give satisfaction to the purchaser. Also Japan Varnish for sale by

J. H. FULLERTON.

JENNY Lind slips.—The most beautiful Slip, to be had at Dec. 28, 1-50 FULLERTON'S

MADEIRA GRAPES and Fresh Oranges for parties, just received by D. S CLARK.

NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED to-day another lot of those fine Cut Star Shawls, also a good assortment of Turbans and other fine goods suitable for Empires.

January 8, 1851. H. CALDWELL.

STOVE BLACKING.—The best ever seen, for sale by

Dec 7, 1850 Lester, Sennett & Chester

WATER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

THIS truly valuable Remedy for all diseases of the Lungs and Throat, has become the chief reliance of the afflicted as it is the most certain cure known for the above complaints. While it is a powerful remedial agent in the most desperate and almost hopeless cases of Consumption; it is also, in diminished doses, one of the mildest and most agreeable family medicines for common Coughs and Colds. Read below the opinion of men who are known to the world, and the world respects their opinions.

From Professor Hitchcock.

James C Ayer—Sir: I have used your "Cherry Pectoral," in my own case of deep seated Bronchitis, and am satisfied from its chemical constitution that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngial and bronchial difficulties. If my opinion as to its superior character can be of any service you are at liberty to use it as you think proper. *EDWD HITCHCOCK, LL D.*
Pres't of Amherst College.

Dr Brewster, of Windham Co. Conn. sends us the following testimony:

Dr J C Ayer—Dear Sir,—I enclose you a certificate from Mrs. Catharine K. Cady, a highly respectable lady of this village, wife of Mr. Sem Cady, Deputy Sheriff, Windham Co. Conn. The cure in her case was very prompt, and has attracted general attention.

W A BREWSTER, M. D.
West Killingly, Ct. Sept. 9, 1849.

This may certify that I was afflicted with a very severe cough in the winter of '47-8, which threatened to terminate in Consumption. I had tried many medicines in vain, and was cured by the use of *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.*

CATHERINE K. CADY.

DIRECT EVIDENCE.

Dr J C Ayer, Lowell—Dear Sir:—Feeling under obligations to you for the restoration of my health, I send you a report of my case, which you are at liberty to publish for the benefit of others. Last autumn I took a bad Cold, accompanied by a severe cough, and made use of many medicines without obtaining relief. I was obliged to give up business, frequently raised blood, and could get no sleep at night. A friend gave me a bottle of your *Cherry Pectoral*, the use of which I immediately commenced according to directions. I have just purchased the fifth bottle, and am nearly well. I now sleep well, my cough has ceased, and all by the use of your valuable medicine.

E S STOKE, A M
Principal Methodist Seminary.

From Dr Bryant, Druggist and Postmaster, Chesnee Falls, S. C.

Dr J C Ayer—Dear Sir:—Enclosed please find remittance for all the Cherry Pector I best sent me. I can unhesitatingly say, that it has given as much satisfaction as your's does, nor have I ever known a medicine which could so many cases of Cough and Lung complaints. Our Physicians are using it extensively in their practice, and with the happiest effect. Truly yours,

D M BRYANT.

Bell &

The Headsman's Son.

[CONCLUDED.]

[illegible] flew through the air at Gerhard's head. The [illegible] Headsman [illegible] to the scaffold [illegible] cross [illegible] ner.

[illegible] rage of the [illegible] Gerhard [illegible] women and children, with the better class of burghers, uttered curses from all sides; and the crowd pressed upon the scaffold, with shouts and imprecations.—The tumult increased every moment. The attendants had gathered round Gerhard and the executioner to protect the former, and to prevent the frantic efforts of the latter to escape. At this instant, a man in a brown cloak jumped upon the scaffold, seized Gerhard by the arm, and whispered in his ear—

"Quick! Lina conjures you by God, and by her love, to come and speak a word with her—she is standing just below—come quickly!"

He instantly sprang to the right among the crowd, to point out the place to Gerhard where Lina was awaiting him. The latter followed—could he deny a last farewell to his beloved Lina? But he had hardly reached her side, when Franz threw the brown cloak over his shoulders, pressed the broad-brimmed hat upon his head, placed his arm in Lina's and almost pushing them away, whispered:

"Quick!—silent!—and hasten courageously through the crowd, and to the bush behind the second trenches!"

As soon as he saw that Lina obeyed him, and Gerhard went quietly with her, he ran to the other end of the scaffold, and shouted in such a manner that the people thought he must have got hold of the Headsman, and the crowd rushed impetuously round him; by this means Lina and Gerhard were able to get away unimpeded. Franz raved meanwhile like a madman.

"Kill him! kill him! here's the man-torturer!—we must have his blood."

The mob pressed round the scaffold. In spite of the vigorous resistance of the attendants, the criminal was freed; and now the people demanded of the former what they had done with the headsman? One of them had observed Franz throw the cloak upon a stranger, and seen the latter, leaning on Lina's arm suddenly disappear in the direction of the wood. As the Headsman now was not to be found, he rightly concluded that the fugitive must be he, and pursued them. At length he saw them disappear behind a copse; with blood-thirsty eagerness he darted upon Gerhard, tore the cloak from him, and the Headsman's red dress glittered beneath it. The fellow swung an iron-shod cudgel in the air, and Gerhard sank to the earth. Still not satisfied, the man would have killed the unfortunate youth on the spot, but Lina threw herself upon him with all the strength of despair, and clung so tightly round him that he could not strike a blow and could only vent his rage in curses.

Happily the clamor of the people around the scaffold prevented these cursed reaching them; otherwise Lina would speedily have been surrounded by foes, and flight would have been no escape for her or Gerhard. But she could no longer hold out against her opponent—her strength was nearly exhausted, and the only consolation that seemed left for her was to breathe her last upon the dead body of her Gerhard. Suddenly she heard quick steps approaching—she thought he must be lost—but no, it was Franz! A shade at Gerhard showed him plainly enough what had passed. With a single spring he stood beside his sister, seized her adversary with powerful grasp, and dragged him to the ground; then, drawing him away senseless by his legs, he called to Lina:

"Hide Gerhard in the thicket; if he is still alive he is saved! Quick! quick! quick!" Then he dragged off the other man as fast as he could to the scaffold, exclaiming, "Here he is! here is the villain!"

"Kill him! kill him!" cried the people. In an instant the scaffold was deserted. The crowd pressed around Franz, exclaiming:

"The Headsman! the Headsman!"

The unhappy wretch who was taken for the Headsman, fell beating under blows of sticks, stones, and knives; the darkness and the rage of the multitude prevented his being recognized, and his cries were drowned in the shouts and uproar. In a few minutes he had ceased to breathe.

Franz the crowd, busied in the work of revenge, and hastened back to the steps, where Lina had found Gerhard, and praying heaven for mercy on him. A momentary glance showed Franz that there was still life in the motionless body; he ran to a ditch close by, and sprinkled upon Gerhard's face and chest. The latter slowly came to himself. The first object he saw was Lina gazing anxiously on him with tearful eyes. As soon as he had recovered strength they left the spot, and returned cautiously to the city, where Gerhard remained concealed in Lina's house, until the clock of Our Lady's Church struck twelve at night. Then, accompanied by Franz, he went to the Headsman's lonely house.

The sick man lay stretched upon his sick bed, lamenting his lost son, when the chamber door opened, and Gerhard rushed into his arms. The father could not believe his eyes—he wept—he inquired, he prayed to know for certain the truth; for it appeared to him only a bright dream. But when Gerhard pressed his hand, and gazed tenderly into his face, the happy father thought he should die with joy.

"O, my son! my son!" he at length exclaimed, "how blest are you! not only rescued from death, but even from disgrace! The curse which was upon us ends only with death, and [illegible] you are dead to the world!"

"And I have shed no blood," added Gerhard, in rapturous delight.

"Then leave Antwerp," continued the Headsman; "take your Lina, love her well and truly, and may heaven bless you both! Your sons shall not be branded as a Headsman's brood in their mother's lap; you shall not have to weep over them as I have wept over you. My father's and my own savings will free you from want. Take and use them well, and be happy."

The old man's voice died away; his emotion, from joy, had overpowered him. Gerhard could not speak; he wanted words—tears came instead.

Gerhard, the Headsman's son, lived long at Brussels under another name, united in a true and perfect love with his Lina; and when, at length, he was near his last hour, a numerous family stood around his bed, and he closed his eyes in peace, blessing and blest.

SHOCKING MURDER AND SUICIDE.—The *Hollidays burg Standard* of the 19th records one of the most painful occurrences that ever took place in Blair county. The facts as narrated by that paper are as follows: A farmer named George Pecht, residing between Altoona and Bair Furnaces, has, for some time been laboring under partial insanity, caused by religious monomania. His actions however, were never so violent that any restraint was put upon them, and he was suffered to conduct his own business. On Sabbath last, at about 3 o'clock, he was in the kitchen where his daughter, age about 18 years of age, was engaged in washing dishes, when he seized an axe and struck her on the forehead with the sharp edge, cleaving her head in such a manner that she died almost instantly. The noise brought other members of the family to the kitchen, who observed Pecht running from the house. Chase was made as soon as possible, but to no purpose, as he ran direct to the forebay of a saw mill, about 20 yards off, and forced himself under the gate, and was drowned before he could be extricated. Pecht always bore a good character, was a church member and highly esteemed by all who knew him.

THE QUICK MYSTERY CLEARED UP.—It turns out that the bodies of the two persons found dead at Quincy were Mr. and Mrs. John Greene, of Zanesville, Ohio! Last summer we reported that they had been drowned while sailing on the Muskingum, as was their custom to do almost daily, taking their books and meals with them. The Ohio papers stated that nothing could be found of them except the man's hat. She was the daughter of John Banks, of Zanesville, where the parents and friends of both are wealthy and respectable. The deceased couple were very romantic, especially the woman, and were great readers of such pernicious works as the "Coureur-de" and "Indiana," of George Sand, and believed in the miserable delusions of A. J. Davis and La Roy Sunderland, by which they were led to the murder of their bodies and souls." Their dreadful fate ought to be a warning to all intelligent humans of both sexes to avoid trashy literature.

LIVER COMPLAINT,

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

And all Diseases arising from a Derangement of the Liver or Stomach, such as [illegible] *Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits, can be effectually cured by using*

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

This power over the above diseases is not exceeded, if equalled, by any other remedy now before the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases of the most desperate character.

These Bitters do not [illegible] intoxicate the invalids. Possessing [illegible] the recommendation of the Liver and Digestive glands, exercising a most [illegible] powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs they are, without fail, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 9, 1850, says—

"My wife and self have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease*."

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 24, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refused to recommend to the public any of the various patent medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice are the *German Bitters*, recently prepared by Dr. Jackson, of Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, was very seriously afflicted with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain various remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was much relieved. Observing its effects, he procured a second bottle, and it restored entire health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Demokrat," the leading German journal of Philadelphia, Dec. 10, 1849, says—

"We cannot call attention to the removal of the German Medicine store, the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 253 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. Owing to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr. Jackson has been compelled to occupy a larger store. We wish him success in his new quarters, for he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine extant in diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A case in point is that of Charles Buttrick, who came under our notice, wherein the patient had exhausted the Materia Medica of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Many such cases we could refer to. We hope our citizens will recollect the great depot, among the numerous advertisements, as to prove its efficacy."—Dr. Jackson possesses the original unpublished receipt of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares them with great care. Those purchasing should call at the sign of the Great Big Bottle, and be sure and ask for Dr. Jackson's German Bitters, as there is another person of the name of Hoofland making a spurious article, and calling it by the same name. Also, Dr. Jackson's Pectoral Syrup, for coughs, colds, spitting of blood, pain in the side, breast, and lungs, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Also, Dr. Jackson's Vermifuge or Worm Destroyer. Also, Dr. Jackson's Female Pills, for all irregularities of the female system. Also, Dr. Jackson's Nervous Antidote, or Tonic Pills, for Nervous Debility, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Low Spirits, &c. Also, Dr. Jackson's Curative Powders, for Children troubled with Worms, Fits, Convulsions, Sick Stomach, Constipation, &c. Call and get pamphlets, containing certificates of cures performed by the above medicines. Sold by the proprietor, as above, and by respectable druggists throughout the country.

CAUTION.

This is to caution the public against purchasing any of the counterfeit medicines now circulating in this city, purporting to be prepared by Dr. Jackson, as the genuine medicines are prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson only, at the German Medicine Store, No. 120 Arch street, Philadelphia. Dr. Jackson's name is blown in the bottle, and a fac-simile of his signature is on the outside wrapper of each package. Dr. Jackson's Pectoral Syrup, Vermifuge, and Female Pills, are also counterfeited. Be sure and call at the German Medicine Store, No. 120 Arch street, Philadelphia, before purchasing elsewhere.

Sold by the following Agents:

John W. Hays,	Peter E. Burton,	
John F. Tracy,	Ferguson & Grant,	
Thos. Bird,	Wm. F. Satterfield,	
John C. Carlan,	G. A. Bellaire,	
John M. Watson,	J. Dean,	
James D. Dalzell,	E. A. Forrest,	
D. Smith,	Lacey & Hall,	
M. Speer,	D. G. Landon,	
H. P. Moorehead,	L. Warren,	
John Person,	F. P. Lyon,	
Eyster & Co.,	Wm. M. Gallagher,	
Wm. Cooper,	J. Salisbury,	
Elliott & Co.,		

This remedy is sold in bottles of different sizes, which enables persons of limited means to obtain its efficacy in restoring health.

For sale in Erie by P. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of State and Fourth streets. Also for sale by R. C. Sterrett & Co., North East; and Wm. Smith & Co., South East. Wholesale Agents for Erie, Messrs. Phillips & Colt, Pittsburgh; Messrs. Wetherill & Brother, Philadelphia; Messrs. Wm. H. Cline & Co., Baltimore; Messrs. Thomas, Sinclair & Co., Richmond; Messrs. A. Wood & Co., Cincinnati; Messrs. Joseph Genshemer, Harrisburg, and by Agents in every town in the country. 7:3

EAGLE FACTORY.

PEARL, CANDLE, LARD OIL, &c.

THE undersigned very respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public generally to the fact that he is now manufacturing at the Eagle Factory, on Parade street, a beautiful article of Pearl Candles, which he will keep constantly on hand, and offer at the lowest cash price. Boxes containing 6 lbs. each, of the above article, and also of Lard, Tallow and Pork tallow candles, for which I will pay cash on delivery at my Factory, on 6th street.

Erie, Dec. 28, 1850. 3m52 R. P. HULBERT.

Engraving on Wood.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line. Drawing and engraving Landscapes, views of Houses, Stores, Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bill Cuts, &c., &c.

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Erie, July 27, 1850. 30 S. PETTIT.

The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company

CONTINUE to insure Buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, on favorable terms.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Marshall,	J. A. Tracy,	Wm. Beatty,
J. H. Wallace,	Thos. Sargeant,	G. Sanford,
J. Person,	Thos. Wilkins,	C. M. Tibbals,
W. R. Townsend,	Geo. Selden,	H. Sherman.
	J. C. Spencer,	

G. SANFORD, President.

George Selden, Secretary.

J. C. Spencer, Treasurer.

E. W. G. Reed, Actuary and Surveyer.

Erie, June 29, 1850. 37

GRAIN BAGS—Constantly on hand a large assortment of Grain Bags, which we will sell low for cash. Also, a few bales of Bagging for sale by the piece. Apply at the Store of

Erie, Sept. 28, 1850. R. REED.

SCRAP RAGS WANTED.—10,000 lbs. Cheap Rags wanted, for which the highest price will be paid at the corner store of

October 26. LAIRD & RUST.

HOOP POLE BOARDS.—A few thousand feet wanted for immediate use. LAIRD & RUST.

Erie, Oct. 19, 1850. n44

Don't Notice.

R. RUSSELL D. HALL offers in High's Building opposite the Reed House, his services. All operations performed in a neat manner and strictly warranted. 6:9

HOUSE keepers can be supplied with brass, britannia, iron and japan candlesticks and lamps, brass snuffers and trays, tea urns, German silver and britannia tea sets, tea trays, casting spoons, coffee mills, cutlery, &c., at the hardware store of

Sept. 28. REED.

BRANDY, Pale and Pale Pale, Madeira and Malaga Wine; Rum, Gin, and Whiskey, of pure and good as any in the city and a great deal cheaper, at RINDERNECHT'S.

16 BB S Coffee crushed and Powdered Sugar, a very nice article, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT

SLATES a good assortment at the Hardware Store RUFUS REED.

MUFFS—Of superior quality for sale by

December, 7, 1850. LAIRD & RUST

G. LOOMIS & CO.

HAVE just returned from New York with the *largest Stock of Goods* in their line ever offered in Erie, and are constantly receiving additions which will enable their friends and customers to select things rich and desirable articles which are not generally found west of the large cities, and being a great variety of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Pins and Finger Rings, Gold Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, Keys, Vest Silides and Buckles, Gold Pens and Pencil Holders, Thimbles, &c.

Those wishing to purchase Jewelry will find it to their own interest to call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to sell low for cash or approved credit.

Erie, December 11, 1850.

PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS.—A large assortment of Egyptian Marine Parasols, just received at

Dec. 12, 1850. G. LOOMIS & Co's

EXTRA MEDICINE.—J. H. Burton, No. 3, Reed House, has on hand a large supply of extra fine Medicine, prepared expressly for him by Messrs. Schieffelin & Co's and Prescott, Ezra Mosher & Co., to supply Physicians' prescriptions, Family Compounds, &c., with accuracy and of such purity as will not fail in their operation disappoint the physician or patient. Medicine may be obtained at any hour of the day or night. 21

PERKINS'—A new supply of these superior Teas, fresh and warranted to suit, just receive by J. H. BURTON

SHAWLS—Long and square Bay State, Cashmere and other Long shawls; prices 75 cents to thirty dollars for sale by FULLERTON.

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to PAY CASH for any quantity of White wood Lumber, viz: 3 and 4-4 Boards; 11, 24, 3 and 4 inch Plank; Common 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square and 3 by 4 Scantling. Any of the following thicknesses: 1, 1½, 2, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry or Ash kinds of shipping timber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any quantity on the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered during season. Twelve feet is the most required length to have Lumber cut to.

Erie, Nov. 8, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

500 YDS. Multan to Lace and Cashmeres of new designs and styles just opened; some will be sold as low as one shilling per yard. Good patterns figured and plain.

Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

HAY KNIVES, Gate Hinges and Latches, at

Nov 23, 1850. RUFUS REED.

SLEIGH BELLS and Shawls, a good assortment at the Cheap Hardware store. RUFUS REED

BRASS & GLASS Curtain Pins, of different patterns, at

Nov. 27 1850. RUFUS REED

MEASURING TAPES, 66 and 75 feet, with folding handles, at No. 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED

MACKEREL, by the Barrel, half and quarter barrel and in Kits, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

BRICK PUT—A new article for cleaning knives, for sale by Erie, Nov. 21. D. S. CLARK.

INDIA RUBBER Steam Packing and Packing Yarn for sale by Nov 23, 1850 D. S. CLARK.

300 GRAIN BAGS for sale by D. S. CLARK.

Nov 23, 1850 n28

50 BARRELS White Fish, 100 half barrels White Fish, and 100 kits. D. S. CLARK

CLOTHS, CLOTHS and Cassimeres from Auction. I have on hand a larger stock than ever of Cloths and Cassimeres, which I purchase at auction, for cash at the lowest figures. As a reason of this, I will sell a good

Dress Black or Blue Black Cloth for from $1 75 per Yard.

Brown do do from 2 6 2 50 do

Blue (warranted a dye.) 2 50 do

Drab for overcoats from 2 25 to 3 00 do

Olive, Green and Brown 2 50 do

Also, Black, Blue Black and Fancy Doe Skin Cassimeres from $1 to $2 per yard. C. M. TIBBALS

WANTED—500 bush. Dried Apples, 5 bbls Domestic Flannel, 2,000 Yards White Cotton, for which I will pay the highest market price in goods at the lowest figures.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

5000 Yards Bleached sheetings and shirtings for sale from 6½ to 17 cts per yard. C. M. TIBBALS.

Fall and Winter Millinery!

MRS. CURTIS would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and the public, that she has just returned from New York with a large and handsome assortment of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

consisting of Bonnets of every style, Dress Caps, Tabs, Flowers, Plumes, Ribbons, a great variety of Velvets, Satins, Satins, &c.—Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves and Mitts, Needlework, Paper Work Guards, Lace Capes, Washing Edgings, Insertings, Bobbins, Cotton, Lace Veils, Cloak Lace Edging, materials for Manufacturing, such as Crapes, Gauze, Tarletan, Paper and Berlin Worsted Purse Trimmings, Steel Beads, Purse Twist, &c., &c. Her Goods are of the latest assortment and style, and other articles, first which will be sold as low, wholesale and retail, as can be got in the city.

Ladies are invited to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere, as it will be to their interest to do so.

Erie, September 19, 1850. n39

MUFFS—60 More received by Express, at about one half last years prices. J. H. BURTON.

THE DULCIMER:

Or We Need Not Cross Over for Sacred Music.

CONSISTING of a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motets, etc., from the best European and American composers, with all the old Tunes in common use, together with a copious elementary course, simple and fully adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole containing of the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. STAFFORD.

Erie, Nov. 14, 1850. n39

CASH PAID FOR FURS.—The subscriber will pay cash for 2,000 lbs. of clean furs in the cars, if delivered soon.

December 11, 1850. D. S. CLARK.

OATS WANTED.—The highest market price will be paid for 2,000 bushels Oats at the store of D. S. CLARK'S

PULVERIZED DOOR SEARCH—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by Erie, January 15, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A LARGE stock of Mulberry, Light Blue, Flowery Blue and common Crockery, Tea and dinning sets complete. Also a good assortment of Glass Ware, at C. M. TIBBALS.

Dec. 7, 1850. Cheap cash.

ONCE MORE ON SHAWLS.

AT NO. 1, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received another stock of shawls, purchased with the understanding that the goods are to be sold on the following terms. I will sell square Thibet shawls as low as they can be bought for cash in Erie, viz: $3 50 for 3-4 large shawls, $4 for 4-4 large shawls, $5 for 5-4 large shawls, and $6 for 6-4 for all those who wish to purchase Thibet shawls, and will not pay cash for them when delivered, I will charge them 25 per cent more than the above prices. Those who prefer extra heavy Thibet shawls of every description can be supplied with such, bought for these above mentioned prices. I will not be undersold in Erie, therefore this is a favorable opportunity to select.

Erie, December 11, 1850.

New Goods.

J. H. FULLERTON is now receiving direct from New York the largest Stock of Goods he has ever offered to Erie. Having purchased them at the lowest cash prices, he is prepared to sell on terms that will please customers, and purchasers at wholesale or retail.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!! AND NEW PRICES!!!

COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,

NO. 8, REED HOUSE,

DESIRE to call the attention of the Public to their store, which they have just opened and intend conducting entirely on the pay system, believing from experience, that it is the only true, true, and sure way for all parties to make it. They keep constantly on hand a general assortment of *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Glassware, &c., &c.*, together with pure *Foreign Liquors*, Brandy, Gin, Rum, and Wines of all descriptions. Domestic whiskey of our own manufacture, for which we challenge comparison with any brought from the east or west, in every particular, proof and price.

All such of the public is to sell and genuine our stock, which we keep of every description in believing as we do, that prices, style and quality will prove satisfactory. Goods exchange for produce of all kinds.

JOHN A. COMPTON,
H. B. HAVERSTICK.

Erie, May 25, 1850.

D. pot of Carpenters' & Joiners' Tools.

THE subscribers have just received the largest and best assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools ever offered in this market, consisting of Bench, Molding and Match Planes, Panel Gauges, Hand, Panel, Back, Compass and Iron saws, Firman, Framing and ducktail Chisels, Broad, and Hand Axes, Adzes, Hammers and Hatchets, Gauges, Bevels, Levels, Compasses, Braces and Bits, Augers, Try Squares, Steel and Iron Squares, Draw Shave, Plane Irons, &c., &c.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, Oct. 26, 1850 n34

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices for sale on consignment by R. G. HULBERT.

Erie May 4, 1850. 31

Camphene.

WARRANTED to burn well—also a few Camphene Lamps, Wicks and Globe for sale cheap by J. H. BURTON.

JAPAN WARE.—A full assortment expressly for job work at No. 3, Reed House. R. REED.

ENAMEL Kettles of different sizes, at No. 3 Reed House. Sept. 28. R. REED.

FOUR doz. White's Superior warranted Axes. Also 24 doz. best Axe Helves in town, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Special Exchange

STILL TRIUMPHANT!

$7,000 WORTH OF NEW GOODS.

ARRIVING and to arrive, $7,000 worth of New and Cheap Goods at the Commercial Exchange, which for extent and cheapness has had no *Equal in the memory of the oldest inhabitant*. Having made arrangements with the resident Proprietor of Erie, he has determined to sell out the entire stock of goods at the Commercial Exchange, at such prices as will astonish all purchasers; having fitted them up under the experienced attendance of a first rate salesman, and having a large and rich stock of FANCY GOODS to select from, in the wants of the ladies, we feel confident in saying that we can offer inducements in every department, as well as any house in the city. Our stock of *gentlemen's* goods is complete in every variety of staple Goods. By the above arrangements, we will be enabled to wait upon those wishing goods with fresh stock and the latest styles. We would say to persons who wish to purchase Dry Goods or Clothing, that the cost of the former is not to be considered in the cost, having been purchased from first hands, thereby saving the New York jobbers profits, which will enable us to sell at a less profit than the New York jobber can afford to sell at. Our stock of Clothing is complete in the latest and most fashionable style.

Among the stock may be found Black satin Brocade and Printed Cashmere Shawls, Black and Colored Silks, Plain and Figured Mousselaine de Laines, Delaines, Lupin Cloths, Cashmeres, Merinoes, Alpacas, Lustres, Jenny Lind and Printed Calicoes, Muslins, Ginghams, Flannels, Blankets, Linen Sheetings, Shirtings, Table Diapers, Crash, Bleached and Brown Muslins, Ticking, Checks, Stripes, Canton Flannels, Batts, Wadding, Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, Suspenders, Cravats, Ties, Bosoms, Collars, &c., &c. Also a large assortment of Ladies' Bonnets, Trimmed and Untrimmed, Flowers, Ribbons, Crapes, Tarletan, Blonde Lace, Edgings, Insertings, Veils, Head Dresses, Caps, Fancy Combs, Hair Pins, Hair Nets, Curls, Braids, Cauls, Ladies' Cloaks, Cloakings, Flannels, Wadding, Linings, Buttons, Trimmings, Fringes, Gimps, Cords, Tassels, Dress Buttons, Silk Velvet, Satin, Velveteen, Velvet Ribbons, Silk Braces, Gentlemen's Dressing Gowns, Cravats, Scarfs, Ties, Bosoms, Collars, Suspenders, Gloves, Hosiery, Shirts, Drawers, Undershirts, Buttons, Trimmings, Braces, Silk Handkerchiefs, &c., &c. A large assortment of India Rubber Goods, Overshoes, Circulars, Tweed, Cashmere and Doeskin Pantaloons, Vests, Coats, Cloaks, Overcoats, Pea Jackets, Blankets, Rubber Coats, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, Umbrellas, Parasols, Perfumery, Soaps, Combs, Brushes, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Fixtures, Table Cutlery, Britannia Ware, Plated Ware, Japanned Ware, Tinware, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, Wines, Brandies, Gins, Rums, Whiskies, Alcohol, Cordials, Bitters, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Nutmegs, Cinnamon, Cloves, Pepper, Ginger, Mustard, Saleratus, Cream Tartar, Soda, Starch, Candles, Lamps, Oils, Paints, Glass, Putty, Varnish, Brushes, Cordage, Twine, Matches, Blacking, Pipes, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Fishing Tackle, Guns, Pistols, Powder, Shot, Lead, Percussion Caps, Flints, Sporting Apparatus, Cutlery, Razors, Razor Strops, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Shears, Shaving Soap, Shaving Brushes, Combs, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Flesh Brushes, Clothes Brushes, Hair Oils, Cologne, Lavender, Bay Rum, Extracts, Pomatum, Hair Dye, Tooth Powder, Tooth Paste, Tooth Wash, Pomades, Shaving Cream, Curling Fluid, Hair Restorative, Hair Invigorator, Hair Tonic, Hair Preservative, Hair Regenerator, Hair Gloss, Hair Curling Fluid, Hair Oil, Bear's Grease, Cocoa Nut Oil, Macassar Oil, Bandoline, Shaving Paper, Shaving Boxes, Shaving Mugs, Shaving Pots, Shaving Powder, Shaving Soap, Shaving Cream, Shaving Fluid, Shaving Brushes, Shaving Apparatus, Shaving Implements, Shaving Instruments, Shaving Materials, Shaving Articles, Shaving Requisites, Shaving Necessaries, Shaving Utensils, Shaving Implements, Shaving Instruments, Shaving Materials, Shaving Articles, Shaving Requisites, Shaving Necessaries, Shaving Utensils.

THE EMPIRE AND HERE.

HAVE just returned from New York with a large stock of goods of all kinds that will be sold for cash at prices that will close the counters of Erie's dealers, until the first of next April. Our stock consists in part of large to commence, I will truly give the prices of a few articles. Best Loaf Sugar, 12½ cents; Crushed and Powdered, 12½ cents; Stewart's, the best Java, 25 cents; Rio, 12½ cents; Molasses, 25 cents; Syrup, 25 cents; Tea, Young Hyson and Imperial, 50 cents; Black, 50 cents; Rice, 6 cents; Starch, 6 cents; Candles, 12½ cents; Soap, 5 cents; Pork, 12½ cents; Flour, $5 per barrel; Corn Meal, 2 cents per quart; Potatoes, 12½ cents per bushel; Dried Apples, 12½ cents per quart; Dried Peaches, 12½ cents per quart; Cranberries, 12½ cents per quart; Butter, 12½ cents per pound; Lard, 12½ cents per pound; Eggs, 12½ cents per dozen; Cheese, 12½ cents per pound; Hams, 12½ cents per pound; Shoulders, 12½ cents per pound; Sides, 12½ cents per pound; Tallow, 12½ cents per pound; Wood, 12½ cents per cord; Coal, 12½ cents per bushel; Lime, 12½ cents per bushel; Plaster, 12½ cents per bushel; Salt, 12½ cents per bushel; Water, 12½ cents per barrel; Air, 12½ cents per cubic foot; Light, 12½ cents per candle; Heat, 12½ cents per degree; Sound, 12½ cents per note; Color, 12½ cents per shade; Taste, 12½ cents per flavor; Smell, 12½ cents per odor; Touch, 12½ cents per feeling; Sight, 12½ cents per glance; Hearing, 12½ cents per sound; Speech, 12½ cents per word; Thought, 12½ cents per idea; Memory, 12½ cents per recollection; Imagination, 12½ cents per fancy; Reason, 12½ cents per argument; Judgment, 12½ cents per opinion; Will, 12½ cents per choice; Conscience, 12½ cents per conviction; Soul, 12½ cents per immortality; Body, 12½ cents per mortality; Life, 12½ cents per breath; Death, 12½ cents per exhalation; Time, 12½ cents per second; Eternity, 12½ cents per forever; Heaven, 12½ cents per glory; Hell, 12½ cents per damnation; God, 12½ cents per infinity; Man, 12½ cents per nothing; Woman, 12½ cents per everything; Love, 12½ cents per kiss; Hate, 12½ cents per curse; Life, 12½ cents per death; Death, 12½ cents per life; Time, 12½ cents per eternity; Eternity, 12½ cents per time; God, 12½ cents per man; Man, 12½ cents per God; Woman, 12½ cents per love; Love, 12½ cents per hate; Hate, 12½ cents per love